To the

Rev.d E. D. Mrs Jackson

from

Mr & Mrs Geo R. Rogerson

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Bible - O.T. - Psalms.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID

ILLUMINATED

by

OWEN JONES

TO

HER

MOST GRACIOUS

MAJESTY

QUEEN

VICTORIA

THIS

ILLUMINATED

PSALTER

is

with permission

dedicated

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM 1.

BEATUS VIR

O

IS THE MAN

THAT HATH NOT WALKED IN THE

COUNSEL OF THE UNGODLY, NOR STOOD

IN THE WAY OF SINNERS: AND HATH NOT

SAT IN THE SEAT OF THE SCORNFUL.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord : and in his law will he exercife himfelf day and night.

3 And he fhall be like a tree planted by the water-fide : that will bring forth his fruit in due feafon.

4 His leaf alfo fhall not wither : and look, whatfoever he doeth, it fhall profper.

5 As for the ungodly, it is not fo with them : but they are like the chaff, which the wind fcattereth away from the face of the earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly fhall not be able to ftand in the judgement : neither the finners in the congregation of the righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous : and the way of the ungodly fhall perifh.

Psalm II.

Quare fremuerunt gentes ?

WHY do the heathen fo furioufly rage together : and why do the people imagine a vain thing ?

2 The kings of the earth ftand up, and the rulers take counfel together : againft the Lord, and againft his Anointed.

3 Let us break their bonds afunder : and caft away their cords from us.

4 He that dwelleth in heaven fhall laugh them to fcorn : the Lord fhall have them in derifion.

5 Then fhall he fpeak unto them in his wrath : and vex them in his fore difpleafure.

6 Yet have I fet my King : upon my holy hill of Sion.

7 I will preach the law, whereof the Lord hath faid unto me : Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee.

8 Deftre of me, and I fhall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance : and the utmoft parts of the earth for thy poffeffion.

9 Thou fhalt bruife them with a rod of iron : and break them in pieces like a potter's veffel.

10 Be wife now therefore, O ye kings : be learned, ye that are judges of the earth.

11 Serve the Lord in fear : and rejoice unto him with reverence.

12 Kifs the Son, left he be angry, and fo ye perifh from the right way : if his wrath be kindled, (yea, but a little,) bleffed are all they that put their truft in him.

Psalm III.

Domine, quid multiplicati ?

LORD, how are they increafed that trouble me : many are they that rife againft me.

2 Many one there be that fay of my foul : There is no help for him in his God.

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defender : thou art my worfhip, and the lifter up of my head.

4 I did call upon the Lord with my voice : and he heard me out of his holy hill.

5 I laid me down and flept, and rofe up again : for the Lord fuftained me.

6 I will not be afraid for ten thoufands of the people : that have fet themfelves againft me round about.

7 Up, Lord, and help me, O my God : for thou fmiteft all mine enemies upon the cheek-bone ; thou haft broken the teeth of the ungodly.

8 Salvation belongeth unto the Lord : and thy bleffing is upon thy people.

Psalm IV.

Cum invocarem.

HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteoufnefs : thou haft fet me at liberty when I was in trouble ; have mercy upon me, and hearken unto my prayer.

2 O ye fons of men, how long will ye blafpheme mine honour : and have fuch pleafure in vanity, and feek after leafing ?

3 Know this alfo, that the Lord hath chofen to himfelf the man that is godly : when I call upon the Lord, he will hear me.

4 Stand in awe, and fin not : commune with your own heart, and in your chamber, and be ftill.

5 Offer the facrifice of righteoufnefs : and put your truft in the Lord.

6 There be many that fay : Who will fhew us any good ?

7 Lord, lift thou up : the light of thy countenance upon us.

8 Thou haft put gladnefs in my heart : fince the time that their corn, and wine, and oil, increafed.

9 I will lay me down in peace, and take my reft : for it is thou, Lord, only, that makeft me dwell in fafety.

PSALM V.

Verba mea auribus.

PONDER my words, O Lord : conſider my meditation.

2 O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King, and my God : for unto thee will I make my prayer.

3 My voice ſhalt thou hear betimes, O Lord : early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art the God that haſt no pleaſure in wickedneſs : neither ſhall any evil dwell with thee.

5 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand in thy ſight : for thou hateſt all them that work vanity.

6 Thou ſhalt deſtroy them that ſpeak leaſing : the Lord will abhor both the blood-thirſty and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thine houſe, even upon the multitude of thy mercy : and in thy fear will I worſhip toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteouſneſs, becauſe of mine enemies : make thy way plain before my face.

9 For there is no faithfulneſs in his mouth : their inward parts are very wickedneſs.

10 Their throat is an open ſepulchre : they flatter with their tongue.

11 Deſtroy thou them, O God ; let them periſh through their own imaginations : caſt them out in the multitude of their ungodlineſs ; for they have rebelled againſt thee.

12 And let all them that put their truſt in thee rejoice : they ſhall ever be giving of thanks, becauſe thou defendeſt them ; they that love thy Name ſhall be joyful in thee ;

13 For thou, Lord, wilt give thy bleſſing unto the righteous : and with thy favourable kindneſs wilt thou defend him as with a ſhield.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM VI

DOMINE NE IN FURORE

LORD REBUKE ME NOT IN THINE INDIGNATION NEITHER CHASTEN ME IN THY DISPLEASURE

2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak : O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed.

3 My ſoul alſo is ſore troubled : but, Lord, how long wilt thou puniſh me?

4 Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my ſoul : O ſave me for thy mercy's ſake.

5 For in death no man remembereth thee : and who will give thee thanks in the pit?

6 I am weary of my groaning; every night waſh I my bed : and water my couch with my tears.

7 My beauty is gone for very trouble : and worn away becauſe of all mine enemies.

8 Away from me, all ye that work vanity : for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard my petition : the Lord will receive my prayer.

10 All mine enemies ſhall be confounded, and ſore vexed : they ſhall be turned back, and put to ſhame ſuddenly.

Psalm VII.

Domine, Deus meus.

LORD my God, in thee have I put my truſt : ſave me from all them that perſecute me, and deliver me;

2 Leſt he devour my ſoul, like a lion, and tear it in pieces : while there is none to help.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done any ſuch thing : or if there be any wickedneſs in my hands;

4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that dealt friendly with me : yea, I have delivered him that without any cauſe is mine enemy;

5 Then let mine enemy perſecute my ſoul, and take me : yea, let him tread my life down upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the duſt.

6 Stand up, O Lord, in thy wrath, and lift up thyſelf, becauſe of the indignation of mine enemies : ariſe up for me in the judgement that thou haſt commanded.

7 And ſo ſhall the congregation of the people come about thee : for their ſakes therefore lift up thyſelf again.

8 The Lord ſhall judge the people; give ſentence with me, O Lord : according to my righteouſneſs, and according to the innocency that is in me.

9 O let the wickedneſs of the ungodly come to an end : but guide thou the juſt.

10 For the righteous God : trieth the very hearts and reins.

11 My help cometh of God : who preſerveth them that are true of heart.

12 God is a righteous Judge, ſtrong, and patient : and God is provoked every day.

13 If a man will not turn, he will whet his ſword : he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

14 He hath prepared for him the inſtruments of death : he ordaineth his arrows againſt the perſecutors.

15 Behold, he travaileth with miſchief : he hath conceived ſorrow, and brought forth ungodlineſs.

16 He hath graven and digged up a pit : and is fallen himſelf into the deſtruction that he made for other.

17 For his travail ſhall come upon his own head : and his wickedneſs ſhall fall on his own pate.

18 I will give thanks unto the Lord, according to his righteouſneſs : and I will praiſe the Name of the Lord moſt High.

Psalm VIII.

Domine, Dominus noſter.

LORD our Governour, how excellent is thy Name in all the world : thou that haſt ſet thy glory above the heavens!

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and ſucklings haſt thou ordained ſtrength, becauſe of thine enemies : that thou mighteſt ſtill the enemy, and the avenger.

3 For I will conſider thy heavens, even the works of thy fingers : the moon and the ſtars, which thou haſt ordained.

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him : and the ſon of man, that thou viſiteſt him?

5 Thou madeſt him lower than the angels : to crown him with glory and worſhip.

6 Thou makeſt him to have dominion of the works of thy hands : and thou haſt put all things in ſubjection under his feet;

7 All ſheep and oxen : yea, and the beaſts of the field;

8 The fowls of the air, and the fiſhes of the ſea : and whatſoever walketh through the paths of the ſeas.

9 O Lord our Governour : how excellent is thy Name in all the world!

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM IX.

CONFITEBUR TIBI

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart : I will ſpeak of all thy marvellous works.

2 I will be glad and rejoice in thee : yea, my ſongs will I make of thy name, O thou moſt Higheſt.

3 While mine enemies are driven back : they ſhall fall and periſh at thy preſence.

4 For thou haſt maintained my right and my cauſe : thou art ſet in the throne that judgeſt right.

5 Thou haſt rebuked the heathen, and deſtroyed the ungodly : thou haſt put out their name for ever and ever.

6 O thou enemy, deſtructions are come to a perpetual end : even as the cities which thou haſt deſtroyed ; their memorial is periſhed with them.

7 But the Lord ſhall endure for ever : he hath alſo prepared his ſeat for judgement.

8 For he ſhall judge the world in righteouſneſs : and miniſter true judgement unto the people.

9 The Lord alſo will be a defence for the oppreſſed : even a refuge in due time of trouble.

10 And they that know thy Name will put their truſt in thee : for thou, Lord, haſt never failed them that ſeek thee.

11 O praiſe the Lord which dwelleth in Sion : ſhew the people of his doings.

12 For, when he maketh inquiſition for blood, he remembereth them : and forgetteth not the complaint of the poor.

13 Have mercy upon me, O Lord ; conſider the trouble which I ſuffer of them that hate me : thou that lifteſt me up from the gates of death.

14 That I may ſhew all thy praiſes within the ports of the daughter of Sion : I will rejoice in thy ſalvation.

15 The heathen are ſunk down in the pit that they made : in the ſame net which they hid privily, is their foot taken.

16 The Lord is known to execute judgement : the ungodly is trapped in the work of his own hands.

17 The wicked ſhall be turned into hell : and all the people that forget God.

18 For the poor ſhall not alway be forgotten : the patient abiding of the meek ſhall not periſh for ever.

19 Up, Lord, and let not man have the upper hand : let the heathen be judged in thy ſight.

20 Put them in fear, O Lord : that the heathen may know themſelves to be but men.

PSALM X.

Ut quid, Domine ?

WHY ſtandeſt thou ſo far off, O Lord : and hideſt thy face in the needful time of trouble ?

2 The ungodly for his own luſt doth perſecute the poor : let them be taken in the crafty wileneſs that they have imagined.

3 For the ungodly hath made boaſt of his own heart's deſire : and ſpeaketh good of the covetous, whom God abhorreth.

4 The ungodly is ſo proud, that he careth not for God : neither is God in all his thoughts.

5 His ways are alway grievous : thy judgements are far above out of his ſight, and therefore defieth he all his enemies.

6 For he hath ſaid in his heart, Tuſh, I ſhall never be caſt down : there ſhall no harm happen unto me.

7 His mouth is full of curſing, deceit, and fraud : under his tongue is ungodlineſs and vanity.

8 He ſitteth lurking in the thieviſh corners of the ſtreets : and privily in his lurking dens

doth he murder the innocent; his eyes are ſet againſt the poor.

9 For he lieth waiting ſecretly, even as a lion lurketh he in his den: that he may raviſh the poor.

10 He doth raviſh the poor: when he getteth him into his net.

11 He falleth down, and humbleth himſelf: that the congregation of the poor may fall into the hands of his captains.

12 He hath ſaid in his heart, Tuſh, God hath forgotten: he hideth away his face, and he will never ſee it.

13 Ariſe, O Lord God, and lift up thine hand: forget not the poor.

14 Wherefore ſhould the wicked blaſpheme God: while he doth ſay in his heart, Tuſh, thou God careſt not for it.

15 Surely thou haſt ſeen it: for thou beholdeſt ungodlineſs and wrong.

16 That thou mayeſt take the matter into thine hand: the poor committeth himſelf unto thee; for thou art the helper of the friendleſs.

17 Break thou the power of the ungodly and malicious: take away his ungodlineſs, and thou ſhalt find none.

18 The Lord is King for ever and ever: and the heathen are periſhed out of the land.

19 Lord, thou haſt heard the deſire of the poor: thou prepareſt their heart, and thine ear hearkeneth thereto;

20 To help the fatherleſs and poor unto their right: that the man of the earth be no more exalted againſt them.

Psalm XI.

In Domino confido.

IN the Lord put I my truſt: how ſay ye then to my ſoul, that ſhe ſhould flee as a bird unto the hill?

2 For lo, the ungodly bend their bow, and make ready their arrows within the quiver: that they may privily ſhoot at them which are true of heart.

3 For the foundations will be caſt down: and what hath the righteous done?

4 The Lord is in his holy temple: the Lord's ſeat is in heaven.

5 His eyes conſider the poor: and his eyelids try the children of men.

6 The Lord alloweth the righteous: but the ungodly, and him that delighteth in wickedneſs doth his ſoul abhor.

7 Upon the ungodly he ſhall rain ſnares, fire and brimſtone, ſtorm and tempeſt: this ſhall be their portion to drink.

8 For the righteous Lord loveth righteouſneſs: his countenance will behold the thing that is juſt.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM XII.

SALVUM ME FAC

HELP me, Lord, for there is not one godly man left: for the faithful are miniſhed from among the children of men.

2 They talk of vanity every one with his neighbour: they do but flatter with their lips, and diſſemble in their double heart.

3 The Lord ſhall root out all deceitful lips: and the tongue that ſpeaketh proud things;

4 Which have ſaid, With our tongue will we prevail: we are they that ought to ſpeak, who is lord over us?

5 Now for the comfortleſs troubles' ſake of the needy: and becauſe of the deep ſighing of the poor,

6 I will up, ſaith the Lord: and will help every one from him that ſwelleth againſt him, and will ſet him at reſt.

7 The words of the Lord are pure words: even as the ſilver, which from the earth is tried, and purified ſeven times in the fire.

8 Thou ſhalt keep them, O Lord: thou ſhalt preſerve him from this generation for ever.

9 The ungodly walk on every ſide: when they are exalted, the children of men are put to rebuke.

Psalm XIII.

Usque quo, Domine?

HOW long wilt thou forget me, O Lord, for ever: how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

2 How long ſhall I ſeek counſel in my ſoul, and be ſo vexed in my heart: how long ſhall mine enemies triumph over me?

3 Conſider, and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I ſleep not in death.

4 Leſt mine enemy ſay, I have prevailed againſt him: for if I be caſt down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.

5 But my truſt is in thy mercy: and my heart is joyful in thy ſalvation.

6 I will ſing of the Lord, becauſe he hath dealt ſo lovingly with me: yea, I will praiſe the Name of the Lord moſt Higheſt.

Psalm XIV.

Dixit inſipiens.

THE fool hath ſaid in his heart: There is no God.

2 They are corrupt, and become abominable in their doings: there is none that doeth good, no not one.

3 The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to ſee if there were any that would underſtand, and ſeek after God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable: there is none that doeth good, no not one.

5 Their throat is an open ſepulchre, with their tongues have they deceived: the poiſon of aſps is under their lips.

6 Their mouth is full of curſing and bitterneſs: their feet are ſwift to ſhed blood.

7 Deſtruction and unhappineſs is in their ways, and the way of peace have they not known: there is no fear of God before their eyes.

8 Have they no knowledge, that they are all ſuch workers of miſchief: eating up my people as it were bread, and call not upon the Lord?

9 There were they brought in great fear, even where no fear was: for God is in the generation of the righteous.

10 As for you, ye have made a mock at the counſel of the poor: becauſe he putteth his truſt in the Lord.

11 Who ſhall give ſalvation unto Iſrael out of Sion? When the Lord turneth the captivity of his people: then ſhall Jacob rejoice, and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM XV.

DOMINE QUIS HABITABIT

LORD, who ſhall dwell in thy tabernacle: or who ſhall reſt upon thy holy hill?

2 Even he, that leadeth an uncorrupt life: and doeth the thing which is right, and ſpeaketh the truth from his heart.

3 He that hath uſed no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour: and hath not ſlandered his neighbour.

4 He that ſetteth not by himſelf, but is lowly in his own eyes: and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.

5 He that ſweareth unto his neighbour, and diſappointeth him not: though it were to his own hindrance.

6 He that hath not given his money upon uſury: nor taken reward againſt the innocent.

7 Whoſo doeth theſe things: ſhall never fall.

Psalm XVI.

Conſerva me, Domine.

PRESERVE me, O God : for in thee have I put my truſt.

2 O my ſoul, thou haſt ſaid unto the Lord : Thou art my God, my goods are nothing unto thee.

3 All my delight is upon the ſaints, that are in the earth : and upon ſuch as excel in virtue.

4 But they that run after another god : ſhall have great trouble.

5 Their drink-offerings of blood will I not offer : neither make mention of their names within my lips.

6 The Lord himſelf is the portion of mine inheritance, and of my cup : thou ſhalt maintain my lot.

7 The lot is fallen unto me in a fair ground : yea, I have a goodly heritage.

8 I will thank the Lord for giving me warning : my reins alſo chaſten me in the night-ſeaſon.

9 I have ſet God always before me : for he is on my right hand, therefore I ſhall not fall.

10 Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced : my fleſh alſo ſhall reſt in hope.

11 For why? thou ſhalt not leave my ſoul in hell : neither ſhalt thou ſuffer thy Holy One to ſee corruption.

12 Thou ſhalt ſhew me the path of life; in thy preſence is the fulneſs of joy : and at thy right hand there is pleaſure for evermore.

Psalm XVII.

Exaudi, Domine.

HEAR the right, O Lord, conſider my complaint : and hearken unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my ſentence come forth from thy preſence : and let thine eyes look upon the thing that is equal.

3 Thou haſt proved and viſited mine heart in the night-ſeaſon; thou haſt tried me, and ſhalt find no wickedneſs in me : for I am utterly purpoſed that my mouth ſhall not offend.

4 Becauſe of men's works, that are done againſt the words of thy lips : I have kept me from the ways of the deſtroyer.

5 O hold thou up my goings in thy paths : that my footſteps ſlip not.

6 I have called upon thee, O God, for thou ſhalt hear me : incline thine ear to me, and hearken unto my words.

7 Shew thy marvellous loving-kindneſs, thou that art the Saviour of them which put their truſt in thee : from ſuch as reſiſt thy right hand.

8 Keep me as the apple of an eye : hide me under the ſhadow of thy wings,

9 From the ungodly that trouble me : mine enemies compaſs me round about to take away my ſoul.

10 They are incloſed in their own fat : and their mouth ſpeaketh proud things.

11 They lie waiting in our way on every ſide : turning their eyes down to the ground;

12 Like as a lion that is greedy of his prey : and as it were a lion's whelp, lurking in ſecret places.

13 Up, Lord, diſappoint him, and caſt him down : deliver my ſoul from the ungodly, which is a ſword of thine;

14 From the men of thy hand, O Lord, from the men, I ſay, and from the evil world : which have their portion in this life, whoſe bellies thou filleſt with thy hid treaſure.

15 They have children at their deſire : and leave the reſt of their ſubſtance for their babes.

16 But as for me, I will behold thy preſence in righteouſneſs : and when I awake up after thy likeneſs, I ſhall be ſatisfied with it.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM XVIII.

DILIGAM TE DOMINE

I WILL love thee, O Lord, my ſtrength; the Lord is my ſtony rock, and my defence : my Saviour, my God, and my might, in whom I will truſt, my buckler, the horn alſo of my ſalvation, and my refuge.

2 I will call upon the Lord, which is worthy to be praiſed: ſo ſhall I be ſafe from mine enemies.

3 The ſorrows of death compaſſed me: and the overflowings of ungodlineſs made me afraid.

4 The pains of hell came about me: the ſnares of death overtook me.

5 In my trouble I will call upon the Lord: and complain unto my God.

6 So ſhall he hear my voice out of his holy temple: and my complaint ſhall come before him, it ſhall enter even into his ears.

7 The earth trembled and quaked: the very foundations alſo of the hills ſhook, and were removed, becauſe he was wroth.

8 There went a ſmoke out in his preſence: and a conſuming fire out of his mouth, ſo that coals were kindled at it.

9 He bowed the heavens alſo, and came down: and it was dark under his feet.

10 He rode upon the cherubims, and did fly: he came flying upon the wings of the wind.

11 He made darkneſs his ſecret place: his pavilion round about him with dark water, and thick clouds to cover him.

12 At the brightneſs of his preſence his clouds removed: hail-ſtones, and coals of fire.

13 The Lord alſo thundered out of heaven, and the Higheſt gave his thunder: hail-ſtones, and coals of fire.

14 He ſent out his arrows, and ſcattered them: he caſt forth lightnings, and deſtroyed them.

15 The ſprings of waters were ſeen, and the foundations of the round world were diſcovered, at thy chiding, O Lord: at the blaſting of the breath of thy diſpleaſure.

16 He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me: and ſhall take me out of many waters.

17 He ſhall deliver me from my ſtrongeſt enemy, and from them which hate me: for they are too mighty for me.

18 They prevented me in the day of my trouble: but the Lord was my upholder.

19 He brought me forth alſo into a place of liberty: he brought me forth, even becauſe he had a favour unto me.

20 The Lord ſhall reward me after my righteous dealing: according to the cleanneſs of my hands ſhall he recompenſe me.

21 Becauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord: and have not forſaken my God, as the wicked doth.

22 For I have an eye unto all his laws: and will not caſt out his commandments from me.

23 I was alſo uncorrupt before him: and eſchewed mine own wickedneſs.

24 Therefore ſhall the Lord reward me after my righteous dealing: and according unto the cleanneſs of my hands in his eye-ſight.

25 With the holy thou ſhalt be holy: and with a perfect man thou ſhalt be perfect.

26 With the clean thou ſhalt be clean: and with the froward thou ſhalt learn frowardneſs.

27 For thou ſhalt ſave the people that are in adverſity: and ſhalt bring down the high looks of the proud.

28 Thou alſo ſhalt light my candle: the Lord my God ſhall make my darkneſs to be light.

29 For in thee I ſhall diſcomfit an hoſt of men: and with the help of my God I ſhall leap over the wall.

30 The way of God is an undefiled way: the word of the Lord alſo is tried in the fire; he is the defender of all them that put their truſt in him.

31 For who is God, but the Lord: or who hath any ſtrength, except our God?

32 It is God, that girdeth me with ſtrength of war: and maketh my way perfect.

33 He maketh my feet like harts' feet: and ſetteth me up on high.

34 He teacheth mine hands to fight: and mine arms ſhall break even a bow of ſteel.

35 Thou haſt given me the defence of thy ſalvation: thy right hand alſo ſhall hold me up, and thy loving correction ſhall make me great.

36 Thou ſhalt make room enough under me for to go: that my footſteps ſhall not ſlide.

37 I will follow upon mine enemies, and overtake them: neither will I turn again till I have deſtroyed them.

38 I will ſmite them, that they ſhall not be able to ſtand: but fall under my feet.

39 Thou haſt girded me with ſtrength unto the battle: thou ſhalt throw down mine enemies under me.

40 Thou haſt made mine enemies alſo to turn their backs upon me: and I ſhall deſtroy them that hate me.

41 They ſhall cry, but there ſhall be none to help them: yea, even unto the Lord ſhall they cry, but he ſhall not hear them.

42 I will beat them as ſmall as the duſt before the wind: I will caſt them out as the clay in the ſtreets.

43 Thou ſhalt deliver me from the ſtrivings of the people : and thou ſhalt make me the head of the heathen.

44 A people whom I have not known : ſhall ſerve me.

45 As ſoon as they hear of me, they ſhall obey me : but the ſtrange children ſhall diſſemble with me.

46 The ſtrange children ſhall fail : and be afraid out of their priſons.

47 The Lord liveth, and bleſſed be my ſtrong helper : and praiſed be the God of my ſalvation.

48 Even the God that ſeeth that I be avenged : and ſubdueth the people unto me.

49 It is he that delivereth me from my cruel enemies, and ſetteth me up above mine adverſaries : thou ſhalt rid me from the wicked man.

50 For this cauſe will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the Gentiles : and ſing praiſes unto thy Name.

51 Great proſperity giveth he unto his King : and ſheweth loving-kindneſs unto David his Anointed, and unto his ſeed for evermore.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM XIX.

CŒLI ENARRANT

THE HEAVENS declare the glory of God : and the firmament ſheweth his handy-work.

2 One day telleth another : and one night certifieth another.

3 There is neither ſpeech nor language : but their voices are heard among them.

4 Their ſound is gone out into all lands : and their words into the ends of the world.

5 In them hath he ſet a tabernacle for the ſun : which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a giant to run his courſe.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermoſt part of the heaven, and runneth about unto the end of it again : and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, converting the ſoul : the teſtimony of the Lord is ſure, and giveth wiſdom unto the ſimple.

8 The ſtatutes of the Lord are right, and rejoice the heart : the commandment of the Lord is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clean, and endureth for ever : the judgements of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

10 More to be deſired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold : ſweeter alſo than honey, and the honey-comb.

11 Moreover, by them is thy ſervant taught : and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can tell how oft he offendeth : O cleanſe thou me from my ſecret faults.

13 Keep thy ſervant alſo from preſumptuous ſins, leſt they get the dominion over me : ſo ſhall I be undefiled, and innocent from the great offence.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart : be alway acceptable in thy ſight,

15 O Lord : my ſtrength, and my redeemer.

PSALM XX.

Exaudiat te Dominus.

THE Lord hear thee in the day of trouble : the Name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

2 Send thee help from the ſanctuary : and ſtrengthen thee out of Sion;

3 Remember all thy offerings : and accept thy burnt-ſacrifice;

4 Grant thee thy heart's deſire : and fulfil all thy mind.

5 We will rejoice in thy ſalvation, and

triumph in the Name of the Lord our God: the Lord perform all thy petitions.

6 Now know I, that the Lord helpeth his Anointed, and will hear him from his holy heaven: even with the wholeſome ſtrength of his right hand.

7 Some put their truſt in chariots, and ſome in horſes: but we will remember the Name of the Lord our God.

8 They are brought down, and fallen: but we are riſen, and ſtand upright.

9 Save, Lord, and hear us, O King of heaven: when we call upon thee.

Psalm XXI.

Domine, in virtute tua.

THE King ſhall rejoice in thy ſtrength, O Lord: exceeding glad ſhall he be of thy ſalvation.

2 Thou haſt given him his heart's deſire: and haſt not denied him the requeſt of his lips.

3 For thou ſhalt prevent him with the bleſſings of goodneſs: and ſhalt ſet a crown of pure gold upon his head.

4 He aſked life of thee, and thou gaveſt him a long life: even for ever and ever.

5 His honour is great in thy ſalvation: glory and great worſhip ſhalt thou lay upon him.

6 For thou ſhalt give him everlaſting felicity: and make him glad with the joy of thy countenance.

7 And why? becauſe the King putteth his truſt in the Lord: and in the mercy of the moſt Higheſt he ſhall not miſcarry.

8 All thine enemies ſhall feel thy hand: thy right hand ſhall find out them that hate thee.

9 Thou ſhalt make them like a fiery oven in time of thy wrath: the Lord ſhall deſtroy them in his diſpleaſure, and the fire ſhall conſume them.

10 Their fruit ſhalt thou root out of the earth: and their ſeed from among the children of men.

11 For they intended miſchief againſt thee: and imagined ſuch a device as they are not able to perform.

12 Therefore ſhalt thou put them to flight: and the ſtrings of thy bow ſhalt thou make ready againſt the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own ſtrength: ſo will we ſing, and praiſe thy power.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM XXII.

DEUS DEUS MEUS

MY God, my God, look upon me; why haſt thou forſaken me: and art ſo far from my health, and from the words of my complaint?

2 O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou heareſt not: and in the night-ſeaſon alſo I take no reſt.

3 And thou continueſt holy: O thou worſhip of Iſrael.

4 Our fathers hoped in thee: they truſted in thee, and thou didſt deliver them.

5 They called upon thee, and were holpen: they put their truſt in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But as for me, I am a worm, and no man: a very ſcorn of men, and the outcaſt of the people.

7 All they that ſee me laugh me to ſcorn: they ſhoot out their lips, and ſhake their heads, ſaying,

8 He truſted in God, that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, if he will have him.

9 But thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb: thou waſt my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breaſts.

10 I have been left unto thee ever ſince I was born: thou art my God even from my mother's womb.

11 O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand: and there is none to help me.

12 Many oxen are come about me: fat bulls of Baſan cloſe me in on every ſide.

13 They gape upon me with their mouths: as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my

bones are out of joint : my heart alſo in the midſt of my body is even like melting wax.

15 My ſtrength is dried up like a potſherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums : and thou ſhalt bring me into the duſt of death.

16 For many dogs are come about me: and the council of the wicked layeth ſiege againſt me.

17 They pierced my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones : they ſtand ſtaring and looking upon me.

18 They part my garments among them: and caſt lots upon my veſture.

19 But be not thou far from me, O Lord: thou art my ſuccour, haſte thee to help me.

20 Deliver my ſoul from the ſword : my darling from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the lion's mouth : thou haſt heard me alſo from among the horns of the unicorns.

22 I will declare thy Name unto my brethren : in the midſt of the congregation will I praiſe thee.

23 O praiſe the Lord, ye that fear him : magnify him, all ye of the ſeed of Jacob, and fear him, all ye ſeed of Iſrael;

24 For he hath not deſpiſed, nor abhorred, the low eſtate of the poor : he hath not hid his face from him, but when he called unto him he heard him.

25 My praiſe is of thee in the great congregation : my vows will I perform in the ſight of them that fear him.

26 The poor ſhall eat, and be ſatisfied: they that ſeek after the Lord ſhall praiſe him; your heart ſhall live for ever.

27 All the ends of the world ſhall remember themſelves, and be turned unto the Lord : and all the kindreds of the nations ſhall worſhip before him.

28 For the kingdom is the Lord's : and he is the Governour among the people.

29 All ſuch as be fat upon earth : have eaten, and worſhipped.

30 All they that go down into the duſt ſhall kneel before him : and no man hath quickened his own ſoul.

31 My ſeed ſhall ſerve him : they ſhall be counted unto the Lord for a generation.

32 They ſhall come, and the heavens ſhall declare his righteouſneſs : unto a people that ſhall be born, whom the Lord hath made.

Psalm XXIII.

Dominus regit me.

THE Lord is my ſhepherd : therefore can I lack nothing.

2 He ſhall feed me in a green paſture : and lead me forth beſide the waters of comfort.

3 He ſhall convert my ſoul : and bring me forth in the paths of righteouſneſs, for his Name's ſake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the ſhadow of death, I will fear no evil : for thou art with me; thy rod and thy ſtaff comfort me.

5 Thou ſhalt prepare a table before me againſt them that trouble me : thou haſt anointed my head with oil, and my cup ſhall be full.

6 But thy loving-kindneſs and mercy ſhall follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the houſe of the Lord for ever.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM XXIV

DOMINI EST TERRA

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is : the compaſs of the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the ſeas : and prepared it upon the floods.

3 Who ſhall aſcend into the hill of the Lord: or who ſhall riſe up in his holy place?

4 Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart : and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor ſworn to deceive his neighbour.

5 He ſhall receive the bleſſing from the

Lord : and righteouſneſs from the God of his ſalvation.

6 This is the generation of them that ſeek him : even of them that ſeek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlaſting doors : and the King of glory ſhall come in.

8 Who is the King of glory : it is the Lord ſtrong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlaſting doors : and the King of glory ſhall come in.

10 Who is the King of glory : even the Lord of hoſts, he is the King of glory.

Psalm XXV.

Ad te, Domine, levavi.

UNTO thee, O Lord, will I lift up my ſoul; my God, I have put my truſt in thee : O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over me.

2 For all they that hope in thee ſhall not be aſhamed : but ſuch as tranſgreſs without a cauſe ſhall be put to confuſion.

3 Shew me thy ways, O Lord : and teach me thy paths.

4 Lead me forth in thy truth, and learn me : for thou art the God of my ſalvation; in thee hath been my hope all the day long.

5 Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy tender mercies : and thy loving-kindneſſes, which have been ever of old.

6 O remember not the ſins and offences of my youth : but according to thy mercy think thou upon me, O Lord, for thy goodneſs.

7 Gracious and righteous is the Lord : therefore will he teach ſinners in the way.

8 Them that are meek ſhall he guide in judgement : and ſuch as are gentle, them ſhall he learn his way.

9 All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth : unto ſuch as keep his covenant, and his teſtimonies.

10 For thy Name's ſake, O Lord : be merciful unto my ſin, for it is great.

11 What man is he, that feareth the Lord : him ſhall he teach in the way that he ſhall chooſe.

12 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe : and his ſeed ſhall inherit the land.

13 The ſecret of the Lord is among them that fear him : and he will ſhew them his covenant.

14 Mine eyes are ever looking unto the Lord : for he ſhall pluck my feet out of the net.

15 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me : for I am deſolate, and in miſery.

16 The ſorrows of my heart are enlarged : O bring thou me out of my troubles.

17 Look upon my adverſity and miſery : and forgive me all my ſin.

18 Conſider mine enemies, how many they are : and they bear a tyrannous hate againſt me.

19 O keep my ſoul, and deliver me : let me not be confounded, for I have put my truſt in thee.

20 Let perfectneſs and righteous dealing wait upon me : for my hope hath been in thee.

21 Deliver Iſrael, O God : out of all his troubles.

Psalm XXVI.

Judica me, Domine.

BE thou my Judge, O Lord, for I have walked innocently : my truſt hath been alſo in the Lord, therefore ſhall I not fall.

2 Examine me, O Lord, and prove me : try out my reins and my heart.

3 For thy loving-kindneſs is ever before mine eyes : and I will walk in thy truth.

4 I have not dealt with vain perſons : neither will I have fellowſhip with the deceitful.

5 I have hated the congregation of the wicked : and will not ſit among the ungodly.

6 I will waſh my hands in innocency, O Lord : and ſo will I go to thine altar;

7 That I may ſhew the voice of thankſgiving : and tell of all thy wondrous works.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy houſe : and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with the ſinners : nor my life with the blood-thirſty;

10 In whoſe hands is wickedneſs : and their right hand is full of gifts.

11 But as for me, I will walk innocently : O deliver me, and be merciful unto me.

12 My foot ſtandeth right : I will praiſe the Lord in the congregations.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM XXVII.

DOMINUS ILLUMINATIO

THE LORD is my light, and my salvation; whom then ſhall I fear: the Lord is the ſtrength of my life; of whom then ſhall I be afraid

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies, and my foes, came upon me to eat up my fleſh : they ſtumbled and fell.

3 Though an hoſt of men were laid againſt me, yet ſhall not my heart be afraid : and though there roſe up war againſt me, yet will I put my truſt in him.

4 One thing have I deſired of the Lord, which I will require : even that I may dwell in the houſe of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to viſit his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he ſhall hide me in his tabernacle : yea, in the ſecret place of his dwelling ſhall he hide me, and ſet me up upon a rock of ſtone.

6 And now ſhall he lift up mine head : above mine enemies round about me.

7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladneſs : I will ſing, and ſpeak praiſes unto the Lord.

8 Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee : have mercy upon me, and hear me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face : Thy face, Lord, will I ſeek.

10 O hide not thou thy face from me: nor caſt thy ſervant away in diſpleaſure.

11 Thou haſt been my ſuccour: leave me not, neither forſake me, O God of my ſalvation.

12 When my father and my mother forſake me: the Lord taketh me up.

13 Teach me thy way, O Lord: and lead me in the right way, becauſe of mine enemies.

14 Deliver me not over into the will of mine adverſaries: for there are falſe witneſſes riſen up againſt me, and ſuch as ſpeak wrong.

15 I ſhould utterly have fainted: but that I believe verily to ſee the goodneſs of the Lord in the land of the living.

16 O tarry thou the Lord's leiſure: be ſtrong, and he ſhall comfort thine heart; and put thou thy truſt in the Lord.

Psalm XXVIII.

Ad te, Domine.

UNTO thee will I cry, O Lord, my ſtrength: think no ſcorn of me; leſt, if thou make as though thou heareſt not, I become like them that go down into the pit.

2 Hear the voice of my humble petitions, when I cry unto thee: when I hold up my hands towards the mercy-ſeat of thy holy temple.

3 O pluck me not away, neither deſtroy me with the ungodly and wicked doers: which ſpeak friendly to their neighbours, but imagine miſchief in their hearts.

4 Reward them according to their deeds: and according to the wickedneſs of their own inventions.

5 Recompenſe them after the work of their hands: pay them that they have deſerved.

6 For they regard not in their mind the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands: therefore ſhall he break them down, and not build them up.

7 Praiſed be the Lord: for he hath heard the voice of my humble petitions.

8 The Lord is my ſtrength, and my ſhield; my heart hath truſted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart danceth for joy, and in my ſong will I praiſe him.

9 The Lord is my ſtrength: and he is the wholeſome defence of his Anointed.

10 O ſave thy people, and give thy bleſſing unto thine inheritance: feed them, and ſet them up for ever.

Psalm XXIX.

Afferte Domino.

BRING unto the Lord, O ye mighty, bring young rams unto the Lord: aſcribe unto the Lord worſhip and ſtrength.

2 Give the Lord the honour due unto his Name: worſhip the Lord with holy worſhip.

3 It is the Lord, that commandeth the waters: it is the glorious God, that maketh the thunder.

4 It is the Lord, that ruleth the ſea; the voice of the Lord is mighty in operation: the voice of the Lord is a glorious voice.

5 The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedar-trees: yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Libanus.

6 He maketh them alſo to ſkip like a calf: Libanus alſo, and Sirion, like a young unicorn.

7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire; the voice of the Lord ſhaketh the wilderneſs: yea, the Lord ſhaketh the wilderneſs of Cades.

8 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to bring forth young, and diſcovereth the thick buſhes: in his temple doth every man ſpeak of his honour.

9 The Lord ſitteth above the water-flood: and the Lord remaineth a King for ever.

10 The Lord ſhall give ſtrength unto his people: the Lord ſhall give his people the bleſſing of peace.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM XXX.

EXALTABO TE DOMINE

I WILL magnify thee, O Lord, for thou haſt ſet me up: and not made my foes to triumph over me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried unto thee: and thou haſt healed me.

3 Thou, Lord, haſt brought my ſoul out of hell: thou haſt

kept my life from them that go down to the pit.

4 Sing praiſes unto the Lord, O ye ſaints of his : and give thanks unto him for a remembrance of his holineſs.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleaſure is life : heavineſs may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

6 And in my proſperity I ſaid, I ſhall never be removed : thou, Lord, of thy goodneſs haſt made my hill ſo ſtrong.

7 Thou didſt turn thy face from me : and I was troubled.

8 Then cried I unto thee, O Lord : and gat me to my Lord right humbly.

9 What profit is there in my blood : when I go down to the pit?

10 Shall the duſt give thanks unto thee : or ſhall it declare thy truth?

11 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me : Lord, be thou my helper.

12 Thou haſt turned my heavineſs into joy : thou haſt put off my ſackcloth, and girded me with gladneſs.

13 Therefore ſhall every good man ſing of thy praiſe without ceaſing : O my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

Psalm XXXI.

In te, Domine, ſperavi.

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my truſt : let me never be put to confuſion, deliver me in thy righteouſneſs.

2 Bow down thine ear to me : make haſte to deliver me.

3 And be thou my ſtrong rock, and houſe of defence : that thou mayeſt ſave me.

4 For thou art my ſtrong rock, and my caſtle : be thou alſo my guide, and lead me for thy Name's ſake.

5 Draw me out of the net, that they have laid privily for me : for thou art my ſtrength.

6 Into thy hands I commend my ſpirit : for thou haſt redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth.

7 I have hated them that hold of ſuperſtitious vanities : and my truſt hath been in the Lord.

8 I will be glad, and rejoice in thy mercy : for thou haſt conſidered my trouble, and haſt known my ſoul in adverſities.

9 Thou haſt not ſhut me up into the hand of the enemy : but haſt ſet my feet in a large room.

10 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble : and mine eye is conſumed for very heavineſs ; yea, my ſoul and my body.

11 For my life is waxen old with heavineſs : and my years with mourning.

12 My ſtrength faileth me, becauſe of mine iniquity : and my bones are conſumed.

13 I became a reproof among all mine enemies, but eſpecially among my neighbours : and they of mine acquaintance were afraid of me ; and they that did ſee me without conveyed themſelves from me.

14 I am clean forgotten, as a dead man out of mind : I am become like a broken veſſel.

15 For I have heard the blaſphemy of the multitude : and fear is on every ſide, while they conſpire together againſt me, and take their counſel to take away my life.

16 But my hope hath been in thee, O Lord : I have ſaid, Thou art my God.

17 My time is in thy hand ; deliver me from the hand of mine enemies : and from them that perſecute me.

18 Shew thy ſervant the light of thy countenance : and ſave me for thy mercy's ſake.

19 Let me not be confounded, O Lord, for I have called upon thee : let the ungodly be put to confuſion, and be put to ſilence in the grave.

20 Let the lying lips be put to ſilence : which cruelly, diſdainfully, and deſpitefully, ſpeak againſt the righteous.

21 O how plentiful is thy goodneſs, which thou haſt laid up for them that fear thee : and that thou haſt prepared for them that put their truſt in thee, even before the ſons of men!

22 Thou ſhalt hide them privily by thine own preſence from the provoking of all men : thou ſhalt keep them ſecretly in thy tabernacle from the ſtrife of tongues.

23 Thanks be to the Lord : for he hath ſhewed me marvellous great kindneſs in a ſtrong city.

24 And when I made haſte, I ſaid : I am caſt out of the ſight of thine eyes.

25 Nevertheleſs, thou heardeſt the voice of my prayer : when I cried unto thee.

26 O love the Lord, all ye his ſaints : for the Lord preſerveth them that are faithful, and plenteouſly rewardeth the proud doer.

27 Be ſtrong, and he ſhall eſtabliſh your heart : all ye that put your truſt in the Lord.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM XXXII.

BEATI QUORUM

BLESSED

is he whose un-
righteousness is forgiven
and whose sin is covered

2 Bleſſed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth no ſin : and in whoſe ſpirit there is no gũile.

3 For while I held my tongue : my bones conſumed away through my daily complaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upon me day and night : and my moiſture is like the drought in ſummer.

5 I will acknowledge my ſin unto thee : and mine unrighteouſneſs have I not hid.

6 I ſaid, I will confeſs my ſins unto the Lord : and ſo thou forgaveſt the wickedneſs of my ſin.

7 For this ſhall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee, in a time when thou mayeſt be found : but in the great water-floods they ſhall not come nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in, thou ſhalt preſerve me from trouble : thou ſhalt compaſs me about with ſongs of deliverance.

9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou ſhalt go : and I will guide thee with mine eye.

10 Be ye not like to horſe and mule, which have no underſtanding : whoſe mouths muſt be held with bit and bridle, leſt they fall upon thee.

11 Great plagues remain for the ungodly : but whoſo putteth his truſt in the Lord, mercy embraceth him on every ſide.

12 Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the Lord : and be joyful, all ye that are true of heart.

Psalm XXXIII.

Exultate, juſti.

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous : for it becometh well the juſt to be thankful.

2 Praiſe the Lord with harp : ſing praiſes unto him with the lute, and inſtrument of ten ſtrings.

3 Sing unto the Lord a new ſong : ſing praiſes luſtily unto him with a good courage.

4 For the word of the Lord is true : and all his works are faithful.

5 He loveth righteouſneſs and judgement : the earth is full of the goodneſs of the Lord.

6 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made : and all the hoſts of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the ſea together, as it were upon an heap : and layeth up the deep, as in a treaſure-houſe.

8 Let all the earth fear the Lord : ſtand in awe of him, all ye that dwell in the world.

9 For he ſpake, and it was done : he commanded, and it ſtood faſt.

10 The Lord bringeth the counſel of the heathen to nought : and maketh the devices of the people to be of none effect, and caſteth out the counſel of princes.

11 The counſel of the Lord ſhall endure for ever : and the thoughts of his heart from generation to generation.

12 Bleſſed are the people, whoſe God is the Lord Jehovah : and bleſſed are the folk, that he hath choſen to him to be his inheritance.

13 The Lord looked down from heaven, and beheld all the children of men : from the habitation of his dwelling he conſidereth all them that dwell on the earth.

14 He faſhioneth all the hearts of them : and underſtandeth all their works.

15 There is no king that can be ſaved by the multitude of an hoſt : neither is any mighty man delivered by much ſtrength.

16 A horſe is counted but a vain thing to ſave a man : neither ſhall he deliver any man by his great ſtrength.

17 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him : and upon them that put their truſt in his mercy ;

18 To deliver their ſoul from death : and to feed them in the time of dearth.

19 Our ſoul hath patiently tarried for the Lord : for he is our help, and our ſhield.

20 For our heart ſhall rejoice in him : becauſe we have hoped in his holy Name.

21 Let thy merciful kindneſs, O Lord, be upon us : like as we do put our truſt in thee.

Psalm XXXIV.

Benedicam Domino.

I WILL alway give thanks unto the Lord : his praiſe ſhall ever be in my mouth.

2 My ſoul ſhall make her boaſt in the Lord : the humble ſhall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O praiſe the Lord with me : and let us magnify his Name together.

4 I ſought the Lord, and he heard me : yea, he delivered me out of all my fear.

5 They had an eye unto him, and were lightened : and their faces were not aſhamed.

6 Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him : yea, and ſaveth him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord tarrieth round about them that fear him : and delivereth them.

8 O taſte, and ſee, how gracious the Lord is : bleſſed is the man that truſteth in him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye that are his ſaints : for they that fear him lack nothing.

10 The lions do lack, and ſuffer hunger : but they who ſeek the Lord ſhall want no manner of thing that is good.

11 Come, ye children, and hearken unto me : I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man is he that luſteth to live : and would fain ſee good days?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil : and thy lips that they ſpeak no guile.

14 Eſchew evil, and do good : ſeek peace, and enſue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous : and his ears are open unto their prayers.

16 The countenance of the Lord is againſt them that do evil : to root out the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth them : and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart : and will ſave ſuch as be of an humble ſpirit.

19 Great are the troubles of the righteous : but the Lord delivereth him out of all.

20 He keepeth all his bones : ſo that not one of them is broken.

21 But misfortune ſhall ſlay the ungodly : and they that hate the righteous ſhall be deſolate.

22 The Lord delivereth the ſouls of his ſervants : and all they that put their truſt in him ſhall not be deſtitute.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM XXXV.

JUDICA DOMINE

LEAD thou my cauſe, O Lord, with them that ſtrive with me : and fight thou againſt them that fight againſt me.

2 Lay hand upon the ſhield and buckler : and ſtand up to help me.

3 Bring forth the ſpear, and ſtop the way againſt them that perſecute me : ſay unto my ſoul, I am thy ſalvation.

4 Let them be confounded, and put to ſhame, that ſeek after my ſoul : let them be turned back, and brought to confuſion, that imagine miſchief for me.

5 Let them be as the duſt before the wind : and the angel of the Lord ſcattering them.

6 Let their way be dark and ſlippery : and let the angel of the Lord perſecute them.

7 For they have privily laid their net to deſtroy me without a cauſe : yea, even without a cauſe have they made a pit for my ſoul.

8 Let a ſudden deſtruction come upon him unawares, and his net, that he hath laid privily, catch himſelf : that he may fall into his own miſchief.

9 And, my ſoul, be joyful in the Lord : it ſhall rejoice in his ſalvation.

10 All my bones ſhall ſay, Lord, who is like unto thee, who deliverеſt the poor from him that is too ſtrong for him : yea, the poor, and him that is in miſery, from him that ſpoileth him?

11 Falſe witneſſes did riſe up : they laid to my charge things that I knew not.

12 They rewarded me evil for good : to the great diſcomfort of my ſoul.

13 Nevertheleſs, when they were ſick, I put on ſackcloth, and humbled my ſoul with faſting : and my prayer ſhall turn into mine own boſom.

14 I behaved myſelf as though it had been my friend, or my brother : I went heavily, as one that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in mine adverſity they rejoiced, and gathered themſelves together : yea, the very abjects came together againſt me unawares, making mouths at me, and ceaſed not.

16 With the flatterers were buſy mockers : who gnaſhed upon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou look upon this : O deliver my ſoul from the calamities which they bring on me, and my darling from the lions.

18 So will I give thee thanks in the great congregation : I will praiſe thee among much people.

19 O let not them that are mine enemies triumph over me ungodly : neither let them wink with their eyes that hate me without a cauſe.

20 And why? their communing is not for peace : but they imagine deceitful words againſt them that are quiet in the land.

21 They gaped upon me with their mouths, and ſaid : Fie on thee, fie on thee, we ſaw it with our eyes.

22 This thou haſt ſeen, O Lord : hold not thy tongue then, go not far from me, O Lord.

23 Awake, and ſtand up to judge my quarrel: avenge thou my cauſe, my God, and my Lord.

24 Judge me, O Lord my God, according to thy righteouſneſs : and let them not triumph over me.

25 Let them not ſay in their hearts, There, there, ſo would we have it : neither let them ſay, We have devoured him.

26 Let them be put to confuſion and ſhame together, that rejoice at my trouble : let them be clothed with rebuke and diſhonour, that boaſt themſelves againſt me.

27 Let them be glad and rejoice, that favour my righteous dealing : yea, let them ſay alway, Bleſſed be the Lord, who hath pleaſure in the proſperity of his ſervant.

28 And as for my tongue, it ſhall be talking of thy righteouſneſs : and of thy praiſe all the day long.

Psalm XXXVI.

Dixit injuſtus.

MY heart ſheweth me the wickedneſs of the ungodly : that there is no fear of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himſelf in his own ſight : until his abominable ſin be found out.

3 The words of his mouth are unrighteous, and full of deceit : he hath left off to behave himſelf wiſely, and to do good.

4 He imagineth miſchief upon his bed, and hath ſet himſelf in no good way : neither doth he abhor any thing that is evil.

5 Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth unto the heavens : and thy faithfulneſs unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteouſneſs ſtandeth like the ſtrong mountains : thy judgements are like the great deep.

7 Thou, Lord, ſhalt ſave both man and beaſt; How excellent is thy mercy, O God : and the children of men ſhall put their truſt under the ſhadow of thy wings.

8 They ſhall be ſatisfied with the plenteouſneſs of thy houſe : and thou ſhalt give them drink of thy pleaſures, as out of the river.

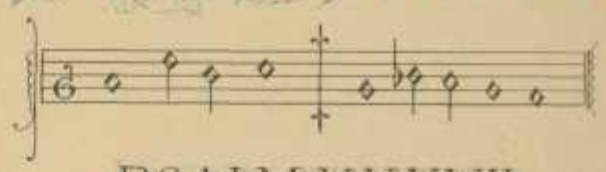
9 For with thee is the well of life : and in thy light ſhall we ſee light.

10 O continue forth thy loving-kindneſs unto them that know thee : and thy righteouſneſs unto them that are true of heart.

11 O let not the foot of pride come againſt me : and let not the hand of the ungodly caſt me down.

12 There are they fallen, all that work wickedneſs : they are caſt down, and ſhall not be able to ſtand.

EVENING PRAYER.



PSALM XXXVII.

NOLI ÆMULARI.

FRET not thyſelf becauſe of the ungodly : neither be thou envious againſt the evil doers.

2 For they ſhall ſoon be cut down like the graſs : and be withered even as the green herb.

3 Put thou thy truſt in the

Lord, and be doing good : dwell in the land, and verily thou ſhalt be fed.

4 Delight thou in the Lord : and he ſhall give thee thy heart's deſire.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy truſt in him : and he ſhall bring it to paſs.

6 He ſhall make thy righteouſneſs as clear as the light : and thy juſt dealing as the noon-day.

7 Hold thee ſtill in the Lord, and abide patiently upon him : but grieve not thyſelf at him, whoſe way doth proſper, againſt the man that doeth after evil counſels.

8 Leave off from wrath, and let go diſpleaſure : fret not thyſelf, elſe ſhalt thou be moved to do evil.

9 Wicked doers ſhall be rooted out : and they that patiently abide the Lord, thoſe ſhall inherit the land.

10 Yet a little while, and the ungodly ſhall be clean gone : thou ſhalt look after his place, and he ſhall be away.

11 But the meek-ſpirited ſhall poſſeſs the earth : and ſhall be refreſhed in the multitude of peace.

12 The ungodly ſeeketh counſel againſt the juſt : and gnaſheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord ſhall laugh him to ſcorn : for he hath ſeen that his day is coming.

14 The ungodly have drawn out the ſword, and have bent their bow : to caſt down the poor and needy, and to ſlay ſuch as are of a right converſation.

15 Their ſword ſhall go through their own heart : and their bow ſhall be broken.

16 A ſmall thing that the righteous hath : is better than great riches of the ungodly.

17 For the arms of the ungodly ſhall be broken : and the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

18 The Lord knoweth the days of the godly : and their inheritance ſhall endure for ever.

19 They ſhall not be confounded in the perilous time : and in the days of dearth they ſhall have enough.

20 As for the ungodly, they ſhall periſh ; and the enemies of the Lord ſhall conſume as the fat of lambs : yea, even as the ſmoke, ſhall they conſume away.

21 The ungodly borroweth, and payeth not again : but the righteous is merciful, and liberal.

22 Such as are bleſſed of God ſhall poſſeſs the land : and they that are curſed of him ſhall be rooted out.

23 The Lord ordereth a good man's going : and maketh his way acceptable to himſelf.

24 Though he fall, he ſhall not be caſt away : for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

25 I have been young, and now am old : and yet ſaw I never the righteous forſaken, nor his ſeed begging their bread.

26 The righteous is ever merciful, and lendeth : and his ſeed is bleſſed.

27 Flee from evil, and do the thing that is good : and dwell for evermore.

28 For the Lord loveth the thing that is right : he forſaketh not his that be godly, but they are preſerved for ever.

29 The unrighteous ſhall be puniſhed : as for the ſeed of the ungodly, it ſhall be rooted out.

30 The righteous ſhall inherit the land : and dwell therein for ever.

31 The mouth of the righteous is exerciſed in wiſdom : and his tongue will be talking of judgement.

32 The law of his God is in his heart : and his goings ſhall not ſlide.

33 The ungodly ſeeth the righteous : and ſeeketh occaſion to ſlay him.

34 The Lord will not leave him in his hand : nor condemn him when he is judged.

35 Hope thou in the Lord, and keep his way, and he ſhall promote thee, that thou ſhalt poſſeſs the land : when the ungodly ſhall periſh, thou ſhalt ſee it.

36 I myſelf have ſeen the ungodly in great power : and flouriſhing like a green bay-tree.

37 I went by, and lo, he was gone : I ſought him, but his place could no where be found.

38 Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing that is right : for that ſhall bring a man peace at the laſt.

39 As for the tranſgreſſors, they ſhall periſh together : and the end of the ungodly is, they ſhall be rooted out at the laſt.

40 But the ſalvation of the righteous cometh of the Lord : who is alſo their ſtrength in the time of trouble.

41 And the Lord ſhall ſtand by them, and ſave them : he ſhall deliver them from the ungodly, and ſhall ſave them, becauſe they put their truſt in him.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM XXXVIII.

DOMINE ME IN FURORE

O remember not Lord thine anger neither chasten me in thy heavy displeasure

2 For thine arrows ſtick faſt in me : and thy hand preſſeth me ſore.

3 There is no health in my fleſh, becauſe of thy diſpleaſure : neither is there any reſt in my bones, by reaſon of my ſin.

4 For my wickedneſſes are gone over my head : and are like a ſore burden, too heavy for me to bear.

5 My wounds ſtink, and are corrupt : through my fooliſhneſs.

6 I am brought into ſo great trouble and miſery : that I go mourning all the day long.

7 For my loins are filled with a ſore diſeaſe : and there is no whole part in my body.

8 I am feeble, and ſore ſmitten : I have roared for the very diſquietneſs of my heart.

9 Lord, thou knoweſt all my deſire : and my groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my ſtrength hath failed me : and the ſight of mine eyes is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my neighbours did ſtand looking upon my trouble : and my kinſmen ſtood afar off.

12 They alſo that ſought after my life laid ſnares for me : and they that went about to do me evil talked of wickedneſs, and imagined deceit all the day long.

13 As for me, I was like a deaf man, and heard not : and as one that is dumb, who doth not open his mouth.

14 I became even as a man that heareth not : and in whoſe mouth are no reproofs.

15 For in thee, O Lord, have I put my truſt : thou ſhalt anſwer for me, O Lord my God.

16 I have required that they, even mine enemies, ſhould not triumph over me : for when my foot ſlipped, they rejoiced greatly againſt me.

17 And I, truly, am ſet in the plague : and my heavineſs is ever in my ſight.

18 For I will confeſs my wickedneſs : and be ſorry for my ſin.

19 But mine enemies live, and are mighty : and they that hate me wrongfully are many in number.

20 They alſo that reward evil for good are againſt me : becauſe I follow the thing that good is.

21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God : be not thou far from me.

22 Haſte thee to help me : O Lord God of my ſalvation.

PSALM XXXIX.

DIXI CUSTODIAM

I will take heed to my ways that I offend not in my tongue

2 I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle : while the ungodly is in my ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake nothing : I kept ſilence, yea, even from good words; but it was pain and grief to me.

4 My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus muſing the fire kindled : and at the laſt I ſpake with my tongue;

5 Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my days : that I may be certified how long I have to live.

6 Behold, thou haſt made my days as it were a ſpan long : and mine age is even as nothing in reſpect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

7 For man walketh in a vain ſhadow, and diſquieteth himſelf in vain : he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who ſhall gather them.

8 And now, Lord, what is my hope : truly my hope is even in thee.

9 Deliver me from all mine offences : and make me not a rebuke unto the fooliſh.

10 I became dumb, and opened not my mouth : for it was thy doing.

11 Take thy plague away from me : I am even conſumed by the means of thy heavy hand.

12 When thou with rebukes doſt chaſten man for ſin, thou makeſt his beauty to conſume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment : every man therefore is but vanity.

13 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears conſider my calling : hold not thy peace at my tears.

14 For I am a ſtranger with thee : and a ſojourner, as all my fathers were.

15 O ſpare me a little, that I may recover my ſtrength : before I go hence, and be no more ſeen.

Psalm XL.

Expectans expectavi.

I WAITED patiently for the Lord : and he inclined unto me, and heard my calling.

2 He brought me alſo out of the horrible pit, out of the mire and clay : and ſet my feet upon the rock, and ordered my goings.

3 And he hath put a new ſong in my mouth : even a thankſgiving unto our God.

4 Many ſhall ſee it, and fear : and ſhall put their truſt in the Lord.

5 Bleſſed is the man that hath ſet his hope in the Lord : and turned not unto the proud, and to ſuch as go about with lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are the wondrous works which thou haſt done, like as be alſo thy thoughts which are to uſ-ward : and yet there is no man that ordereth them unto thee.

7 If I ſhould declare them, and ſpeak of them : they ſhould be more than I am able to expreſs.

8 Sacrifice, and meat-offering, thou wouldeſt not : but mine ears haſt thou opened.

9 Burnt-offerings, and ſacrifice for ſin, haſt thou not required : then ſaid I, Lo, I come,

10 In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I ſhould fulfil thy will, O my God : I am content to do it; yea, thy law is within my heart.

11 I have declared thy righteouſneſs in the great congregation : lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, and that thou knoweſt.

12 I have not hid thy righteouſneſs within my heart : my talk hath been of thy truth, and of thy ſalvation.

13 I have not kept back thy loving mercy and truth : from the great congregation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mercy from me, O Lord : let thy loving-kindneſs and thy truth alway preſerve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me; my ſins have taken ſuch hold upon me that I am not able to look up : yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me.

16 O Lord, let it be thy pleaſure to deliver me : make haſte, O Lord, to help me.

17 Let them be aſhamed, and confounded together, that ſeek after my ſoul to deſtroy it : let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, that wiſh me evil.

18 Let them be deſolate, and rewarded with ſhame : that ſay unto me, Fie upon thee, fie upon thee.

19 Let all thoſe that ſeek thee be joyful and glad in thee : and let ſuch as love thy ſalvation ſay alway, The Lord be praiſed.

20 As for me, I am poor and needy : but the Lord careth for me.

21 Thou art my helper and redeemer : make no long tarrying, O my God.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM XLI.

BEATUS QUI INTELLIGIT.

BLESSED is he that conſidereth the poor and needy: the Lord ſhall deliver him in the time of trouble.

2 The Lord preſerve him, and keep him alive, that he may be bleſſed upon earth: and deliver not thou him into the will of his enemies.

3 The Lord comfort him, when he lieth ſick upon his bed: make thou all his bed in his ſickneſs.

4 I ſaid, Lord, be merciful unto me: heal my ſoul, for I have ſinned againſt thee.

5 Mine enemies ſpeak evil of me: When ſhall he die, and his name periſh?

6 And if he come to ſee me, he ſpeaketh vanity: and his heart conceiveth falſehood within himſelf, and when he cometh forth he telleth it.

7 All mine enemies whiſper together againſt me: even againſt me do they imagine this evil.

8 Let the ſentence of guiltineſs proceed againſt him: and now that he lieth, let him riſe up no more.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend, whom I truſted: who did alſo eat of my bread, hath laid great wait for me.

10 But be thou merciful unto me, O Lord: raiſe thou me up again, and I ſhall reward them.

11 By this I know thou favoureſt me: that mine enemy doth not triumph againſt me.

12 And when I am in my health, thou upholdeſt me: and ſhalt ſet me before thy face for ever.

13 Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael: world without end. Amen.

PSALM XLII.

Quemadmodum.

LIKE as the hart deſireth the water-brooks: ſo longeth my ſoul after thee, O God.

2 My ſoul is athirſt for God, yea, even for the living God: when ſhall I come to appear before the preſence of God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night: while they daily ſay unto me, Where is now thy God?

4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myſelf: for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the houſe of God;

5 In the voice of praiſe and thankſgiving: among ſuch as keep holy-day.

6 Why art thou ſo full of heavineſs, O my ſoul: and why art thou ſo diſquieted within me?

7 Put thy truſt in God: for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

8 My God, my ſoul is vexed within me: therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another, becauſe of the noiſe of the water-pipes: all thy waves and ſtorms are gone over me.

10 The Lord hath granted his loving-kindneſs in the day-time: and in the night-ſeaſon did I ſing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

11 I will ſay unto the God of my ſtrength, Why haſt thou forgotten me: why go I thus heavily, while the enemy oppreſſeth me?

12 My bones are ſmitten aſunder as with a ſword: while mine enemies that trouble me caſt me in the teeth;

13 Namely, while they ſay daily unto me: Where is now thy God?

14 Why art thou ſo vexed, O my ſoul: and why art thou ſo diſquieted within me?

15 O put thy truſt in God: for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM XLIII.

Judica me, Deus.

GIVE ſentence with me, O God, and defend my cauſe againſt the ungodly people: O deliver me from the deceitful and wicked man.

2 For thou art the God of my ſtrength, why haſt thou put me from thee : and why go I ſo heavily, while the enemy oppreſſeth me?

3 O ſend out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me : and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling.

4 And that I may go unto the altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladneſs : and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thee, O God, my God.

5 Why art thou ſo heavy, O my ſoul : and why art thou ſo diſquieted within me?

6 O put thy truſt in God : for I will yet give him thanks, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM XLIV.

DEUS, AURIBUS.

WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us : what thou haſt done in their time of old;

2 How thou haſt driven out the heathen with thy hand, and planted them in : how thou haſt deſtroyed the nations, and caſt them out.

3 For they gat not the land in poſſeſſion through their own ſword : neither was it their own arm that helped them;

4 But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance : becauſe thou hadſt a favour unto them.

5 Thou art my King, O God : ſend help unto Jacob.

6 Through thee will we overthrow our enemies : and in thy Name will we tread them under, that riſe up againſt us.

7 For I will not truſt in my bow : it is not my ſword that ſhall help me;

8 But it is thou that ſaveſt us from our enemies : and putteſt them to confuſion that hate us.

9 We make our boaſt of God all day long : and will praiſe thy name for ever.

10 But now thou art far off, and putteſt us to confuſion : and goeſt not forth with our armies.

11 Thou makeſt us to turn our backs upon our enemies : ſo that they which hate us ſpoil our goods.

12 Thou letteſt us be eaten up like ſheep : and haſt ſcattered us among the heathen.

13 Thou ſelleſt thy people for nought : and takeſt no money for them.

14 Thou makeſt us to be rebuked of our neighbours : to be laughed to ſcorn, and had in deriſion of them that are round about us.

15 Thou makeſt us to be a by-word among the heathen : and that the people ſhake their heads at us.

16 My confuſion is daily before me : and the ſhame of my face hath covered me;

17 For the voice of the ſlanderer and blaſphemer : for the enemy and avenger.

18 And though all this be come upon us, yet do we not forget thee : nor behave ourſelves frowardly in thy covenant.

19 Our heart is not turned back : neither our ſteps gone out of thy way;

20 No, not when thou haſt ſmitten us into the place of dragons : and covered us with the ſhadow of death.

21 If we have forgotten the Name of our God, and holden up our hands to any ſtrange god : ſhall not God ſearch it out? for he knoweth the very ſecrets of the heart.

22 For thy ſake alſo are we killed all the day long : and are counted as ſheep appointed to be ſlain.

23 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou : awake, and be not abſent from us for ever.

24 Wherefore hideſt thou thy face : and forgetteſt our miſery and trouble.

25 For our ſoul is brought low, even unto the duſt : our belly cleaveth unto the ground.

26 Ariſe, and help us : and deliver us for thy mercy's ſake.

Psalm XLV.

Eructavit cor meum.

MY heart is inditing of a good matter : I ſpeak of the things which I have made unto the King.

2 My tongue is the pen : of a ready writer.

3 Thou art fairer than the children of men : full of grace are thy lips, becauſe God hath bleſſed thee for ever.

4 Gird thee with thy ſword upon thy thigh, O thou moſt Mighty : according to thy worſhip and renown.

5 Good luck have thou with thine honour : ride on, becauſe of the word of truth, of meekneſs, and righteouſneſs ; and thy right hand ſhall teach thee terrible things.

6 Thy arrows are very ſharp, and the people ſhall be ſubdued unto thee : even in the midſt among the King's enemies.

7 Thy ſeat, O God, endureth for ever : the ſceptre of thy kingdom is a right ſceptre.

8 Thou haſt loved righteouſneſs, and hated iniquity : wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladneſs above thy fellows.

9 All thy garments ſmell of myrrh, aloes, and caſſia : out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

10 Kings' daughters were among thy honourable women : upon thy right hand did ſtand the queen in a veſture of gold, wrought about with divers colours.

11 Hearken, O daughter, and conſider, incline thine ear : forget alſo thine own people, and thy father's houſe.

12 So ſhall the King have pleaſure in thy beauty : for he is thy Lord God, and worſhip thou him.

13 And the daughter of Tyre ſhall be there with a gift : like as the rich alſo among the people ſhall make their ſupplication before thee.

14 The King's daughter is all glorious within : her clothing is of wrought gold.

15 She ſhall be brought unto the King in raiment of needle-work : the virgins that be her fellows ſhall bear her company, and ſhall be brought unto thee.

16 With joy and gladneſs ſhall they be brought : and ſhall enter into the King's palace.

17 Inſtead of thy fathers thou ſhalt have children : whom thou mayeſt make princes in all lands.

18 I will remember thy Name from one generation to another : therefore ſhall the people give thanks unto thee, world without end.

Psalm XLVI.

Deus noſter refugium.

GOD is our hope and ſtrength : a very preſent help in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved : and though the hills be carried into the midſt of the ſea.

3 Though the waters thereof rage and ſwell : and though the mountains ſhake at the tempeſt of the ſame.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof ſhall make glad the city of God : the holy place of the tabernacle of the moſt Higheſt.

5 God is in the midſt of her, therefore ſhall ſhe not be removed : God ſhall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved : but God hath ſhewed his voice, and the earth ſhall melt away.

7 The Lord of hoſts is with us : the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord : what deſtruction he hath brought upon the earth.

9 He maketh wars to ceaſe in all the world : he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the ſpear in ſunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

10 Be ſtill then, and know that I am God : I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hoſts is with us : the God of Jacob is our refuge.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM XLVII.

OMNES GENTES, PLAUDITE.

CLAP your hands together, all ye people : O ſing unto God with the voice of melody.

2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared: he is the great King upon all the earth.

3 He ſhall ſubdue the people under us : and the nations under our feet.

4 He ſhall chooſe out an heritage for us : even the worſhip of Jacob, whom he loved.

5 God is gone up with a merry noiſe : and the Lord with the ſound of the trump.

6 O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes unto our God : O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes unto our King.

7 For God is the King of all the earth : ſing ye praiſes with underſtanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen : God ſitteth upon his holy ſeat.

9 The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the God of Abraham : for God, which is very high exalted, doth defend the earth, as it were with a ſhield.

PSALM XLVIII.

Magnus Dominus.

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praiſed : in the city of our God, even upon his holy hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth : upon the north-ſide lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces as a ſure refuge.

3 For lo, the kings of the earth : are gathered, and gone by together.

4 They marvelled to ſee ſuch things : they were aſtoniſhed, and ſuddenly caſt down.

5 Fear came there upon them, and ſorrow : as upon a woman in her travail.

6 Thou ſhalt break the ſhips of the ſea : through the eaſt-wind.

7 Like as we have heard, ſo have we ſeen in the city of the Lord of hoſts, in the city of our God : God upholdeth the ſame for ever.

8 We wait for thy loving-kindneſs, O God : in the midſt of thy temple.

9 O God, according to thy Name, ſo is thy praiſe unto the world's end : thy right hand is full of righteouſneſs.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Judah be glad : becauſe of thy judgements.

11 Walk about Sion, and go round about her : and tell the towers thereof.

12 Mark well her bulwarks, ſet up her houſes : that ye may tell them that come after.

13 For this God is our God for ever and ever : he ſhall be our guide unto death.

PSALM XLIX.

Audite hæc, omnes.

HEAR ye this, all ye people : ponder it with your ears, all ye that dwell in the world.

2 High and low, rich and poor : one with another.

3 My mouth ſhall ſpeak of wiſdom : and my heart ſhall muſe of underſtanding.

4 I will incline mine ear to the parable : and ſhew my dark ſpeech upon the harp.

5 Wherefore ſhould I fear in the days of wickedneſs : and when the wickedneſs of my heels compaſſeth me round about?

6 There be ſome that put their truſt in their goods : and boaſt themſelves in the multitude of their riches.

7 But no man may deliver his brother : nor make agreement unto God for him;

8 For it coſt more to redeem their ſouls : ſo that he muſt let that alone for ever;

9 Yea, though he live long : and ſee not the grave.

10 For he ſeeth that wiſe men alſo die, and periſh together : as well as the ignorant and fooliſh, and leave their riches for other.

11 And yet they think that their houſes ſhall continue for ever : and that their dwelling-places ſhall endure from one generation to another; and call the lands after their own names.

12 Nevertheleſs, man will not abide in honour : ſeeing he may be compared unto the beaſts that periſh ; this is the way of them.

13 This is their fooliſhneſs : and their poſterity praiſe their ſaying.

14 They lie in the hell like ſheep, death gnaweth upon them, and the righteous ſhall have domination over them in the morning : their beauty ſhall conſume in the ſepulchre out of their dwelling.

15 But God hath delivered my ſoul from the place of hell : for he ſhall receive me.

16 Be not thou afraid, though one be made rich : or if the glory of his houſe be increaſed ;

17 For he ſhall carry nothing away with him when he dieth : neither ſhall his pomp follow him.

18 For while he lived, he counted himſelf an happy man : and ſo long as thou doeſt well unto thyſelf, men will ſpeak good of thee.

19 He ſhall follow the generation of his fathers : and ſhall never ſee light.

20 Man being in honour hath no underſtanding : but is compared unto the beaſts that periſh.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM L.

DEUS DEORUM.

THE Lord, even the moſt mighty God, hath ſpoken : and called the world, from the riſing up of the ſun, unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Sion hath God appeared : in perfect beauty.

3 Our God ſhall come, and ſhall not keep ſilence : there ſhall go before him a conſuming fire, and a mighty tempeſt ſhall be ſtirred up round about him.

4 He ſhall call the heaven from above : and the earth, that he may judge his people.

5 Gather my ſaints together unto me : thoſe that have made a covenant with me with ſacrifice.

6 And the heavens ſhall declare his righteouſneſs : for God is Judge himſelf.

7 Hear, O my people, and I will ſpeak : I myſelf will teſtify againſt thee, O Iſrael ; for I am God, even thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee becauſe of thy ſacrifices, or for thy burnt-offerings : becauſe they were not alway before me.

9 I will take no bullock out of thine houſe : nor he-goat out of thy folds.

10 For all the beaſts of the foreſt are mine : and ſo are the cattle upon a thouſand hills.

11 I know all the fowls upon the mountains : and the wild beaſts of the field are in my ſight.

12 If I be hungry, I will not tell thee : for the whole world is mine, and all that is therein.

13 Thinkeſt thou that I will eat bulls' fleſh : and drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer unto God thankſgiving : and pay thy vows unto the moſt Higheſt.

15 And call upon me in the time of trouble : ſo will I hear thee, and thou ſhalt praiſe me.

16 But unto the ungodly ſaid God : Why doſt thou preach my laws, and takeſt my covenant in thy mouth ;

17 Whereas thou hateſt to be reformed : and haſt caſt my words behind thee?

18 When thou ſaweſt a thief, thou conſentedſt unto him : and haſt been partaker with the adulterers.

19 Thou haſt let thy mouth ſpeak wickedneſs : and with thy tongue thou haſt ſet forth deceit.

20 Thou ſateſt, and ſpakeſt againſt thy brother : yea, and haſt ſlandered thine own mother's ſon.

21 Theſe things haſt thou done, and I held my tongue, and thou thoughteſt wickedly, that I am even ſuch a one as thyſelf : but I will reprove thee, and ſet before thee the things that thou haſt done.

22 O conſider this, ye that forget God : leſt I pluck you away, and there be none to deliver you.

23 Whoſo offereth me thanks and praiſe, he honoureth me : and to him that ordereth his converſation right will I ſhew the ſalvation of God.

PSALM LI.

MISERERE MEI DEUS.

HAVE MERCY UPON ME, O GOD

GREAT GOODNESS:
ACCORDING TO THE
MULTITUDE OF THY
MERCIES DO AWAY
MINE OFFENCES.

2 Wash me throughly from my wickedness : and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my faults : and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight : that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

5 Behold, I was shapen in wickedness : and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts : and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean : thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness : that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Turn thy face from my sins : and put out all my misdeeds.

10 Make me a clean heart, O God : and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence : and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy help again : and stablish me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked : and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my health : and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

15 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord : and my mouth shall shew thy praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee : but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit : a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

18 O be favourable and gracious unto Sion : build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations : then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

PSALM LII.

QUID GLORIARIS?

WHY BOASTEST THOU THYSELF, THOU TYRANT : THAT THOU CANST DO MISCHIEF

2 Whereas the goodness of God : endureth yet daily?

3 Thy tongue imagineth wickedness : and with lies thou cuttest like a sharp razor.

4 Thou hast loved unrighteousness more than goodness : and to talk of lies more than righteousness.

5 Thou hast loved to speak all words that may do hurt : O thou false tongue.

6 Therefore shall God destroy thee for ever : he shall take thee, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling, and root thee out of the land of the living.

7 The righteous also shall see this, and fear : and shall laugh him to scorn;

8 Lo, this is the man that took not God for his strength : but trusted unto the multitude of his riches, and strengthened himself in his wickedness.

9 As for me, I am like a green olive-tree in the house of God : my trust is in the tender mercy of God for ever and ever.

10 I will always give thanks unto thee for that thou hast done : and I will hope in thy Name, for thy saints like it well.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM LIII.

DIXIT INSIPIENS.

The Foolish Body hath said in his heart THERE IS NO GOD

2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedneſs : there is none that doeth good.

3 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men : to ſee if there were any, that would underſtand, and ſeek after God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable : there is alſo none that doeth good, no not one.

5 Are not they without underſtanding that work wickedneſs : eating up my people as if they would eat bread? they have not called upon God.

6 They were afraid where no fear was : for God hath broken the bones of him that beſieged thee; thou haſt put them to confuſion, becauſe God hath deſpiſed them.

7 Oh, that the ſalvation were given unto Iſrael out of Sion : Oh, that the Lord would deliver his people out of captivity!

8 Then ſhould Jacob rejoice : and Iſrael ſhould be right glad.

Psalm LIV.

Deus, in nomine.

SAVE me, O God, for thy Name's ſake: and avenge me in thy ſtrength.

2 Hear my prayer, O God: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.

3 For ſtrangers are riſen up againſt me: and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, ſeek after my ſoul.

4 Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my ſoul.

5 He ſhall reward evil unto mine enemies: deſtroy thou them in thy truth.

6 An offering of a free heart will I give thee, and praiſe thy Name, O Lord: becauſe it is ſo comfortable.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all my trouble: and mine eye hath ſeen his deſire upon mine enemies.

Psalm LV.

Exaudi, Deus.

EAR my prayer, O God: and hide not thyſelf from my petition.

2 Take heed unto me, and hear me: how I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed.

3 The enemy crieth ſo, and the ungodly cometh on ſo faſt: for they are minded to do me ſome miſchief; ſo maliciouſly are they ſet againſt me.

4 My heart is diſquieted within me: and the fear of death is fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulneſs and trembling are come upon me: and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I ſaid, O that I had wings like a dove: for then would I flee away, and be at reſt.

7 Lo, then would I get me away far off: and remain in the wilderneſs.

8 I would make haſte to eſcape: becauſe of the ſtormy wind and tempeſt.

9 Deſtroy their tongues, O Lord, and divide them: for I have ſpied unrighteouſneſs and ſtrife in the city.

10 Day and night they go about within the walls thereof: miſchief alſo and ſorrow are in the midſt of it.

11 Wickedneſs is therein: deceit and guile go not out of their ſtreets.

12 For it is not an open enemy, that hath done me this diſhonour: for then I could have borne it.

13 Neither was it mine adverſary, that did magnify himſelf againſt me: for then peradventure I would have hid myſelf from him.

14 But it was even thou, my companion: my guide, and mine own familiar friend.

15 We took ſweet counſel together: and walked in the houſe of God as friends.

16 Let death come haſtily upon them, and let them go down quick into hell: for wickedneſs is in their dwellings, and among them.

17 As for me, I will call upon God: and the Lord ſhall ſave me.

18 In the evening, and morning, and at noon-day will I pray, and that inſtantly: and he ſhall hear my voice.

19 It is he that hath delivered my ſoul in peace from the battle that was againſt me: for there were many with me.

20 Yea, even God, that endureth for ever, ſhall hear me, and bring them down: for they will not turn, nor fear God.

21 He laid his hands upon ſuch as be at peace with him: and he brake his covenant.

22 The words of his mouth were ſofter than butter, having war in his heart: his words were ſmoother than oil, and yet be they very ſwords.

23 O caſt thy burden upon the Lord, and he ſhall nouriſh thee: and ſhall not ſuffer the righteous to fall for ever.

24 And as for them: thou, O God, ſhalt bring them into the pit of deſtruction.

25 The blood-thirſty and deceitful men ſhall not live out half their days: nevertheleſs, my truſt ſhall be in thee, O Lord.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM LVI.

MISERERE MEI, DEUS.

BE merciful unto me, O God, for man goeth about to devour me: he is daily fighting, and troubling me.

2 Mine enemies are daily in hand to ſwallow me up: for they be many that fight againſt me, O thou moſt Higheſt.

3 Neverthelefs, though I am ſometime afraid: yet put I my truſt in thee.

4 I will praiſe God, becauſe of his word: I have put my truſt in God, and will not fear what fleſh can do unto me.

5 They daily miſtake my words: all that they imagine is to do me evil.

6 They hold all together, and keep themſelves cloſe: and mark my ſteps, when they lay wait for my ſoul.

7 Shall they eſcape for their wickedneſs: thou, O God, in thy diſpleaſure ſhalt caſt them down.

8 Thou telleſt my flittings; put my tears into thy bottle: are not theſe things noted in thy book?

9 Whenſoever I call upon thee, then ſhall mine enemies be put to flight: this I know; for God is on my ſide.

10 In God's word will I rejoice: in the Lord's word will I comfort me.

11 Yea, in God have I put my truſt: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

12 Unto thee, O God, will I pay my vows: unto thee will I give thanks.

13 For thou haſt delivered my ſoul from death, and my feet from falling: that I may walk before God in the light of the living.

PSALM LVII.

Miſerere mei, Deus.

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me, for my ſoul truſteth in thee: and under the ſhadow of thy wings ſhall be my refuge, until this tyranny be over-paſt.

2 I will call unto the moſt high God: even unto the God that ſhall perform the cauſe which I have in hand.

3 He ſhall ſend from heaven: and ſave me from the reproof of him that would eat me up.

4 God ſhall ſend forth his mercy and truth: my ſoul is among lions.

5 And I lie even among the children of men, that are ſet on fire: whoſe teeth are ſpears and arrows, and their tongue a ſharp ſword.

6 Set up thyſelf, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth.

7 They have laid a net for my feet, and preſſed down my ſoul: they have digged a pit before me, and are fallen into the midſt of it themſelves.

8 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will ſing, and give praiſe.

9 Awake up, my glory; awake, lute and harp: I myſelf will awake right early.

10 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will ſing unto thee among the nations.

11 For the greatneſs of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens: and thy truth unto the clouds.

12 Set up thyſelf, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth.

PSALM LVIII.

Si vere utique.

ARE your minds ſet upon righteouſneſs, O ye congregation: and do ye judge the thing that is right, O ye ſons of men?

2 Yea, ye imagine miſchief in your heart upon the earth: and your hands deal with wickedneſs.

3 The ungodly are froward, even from their mother's womb: as ſoon as they are born, they go aſtray, and ſpeak lies.

4 They are as venomous as the poiſon of a ſerpent: even like the deaf adder that ſtoppeth her ears;

5 Which refuſeth to hear the voice of the charmer : charm he never ſo wiſely.

6 Break their teeth, O God, in their mouths; ſmite the jaw-bones of the lions, O Lord : let them fall away like water that runneth apace; and when they ſhoot their arrows let them be rooted out.

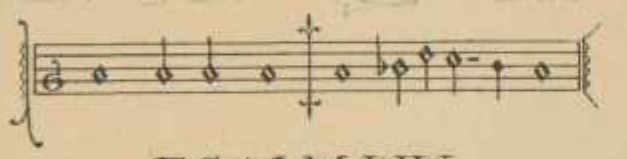
7 Let them conſume away like a ſnail, and be like the untimely fruit of a woman : and let them not ſee the ſun.

8 Or ever your pots be made hot with thorns : ſo let indignation vex him, even as a thing that is raw.

9 The righteous ſhall rejoice when he ſeeth the vengeance : he ſhall waſh his footſteps in the blood of the ungodly.

10 So that a man ſhall ſay, Verily there is reward for the righteous : doubtleſs there is a God that judgeth the earth.

EVENING PRAYER



PSALM LIX.

ERIPE ME DE INIMICIS.

DELIVER me from mine enemies, O God : defend me from them that riſe up againſt me.

2 O deliver me from the wicked doers : and ſave me from the blood-thirſty men.

3 For lo, they lie waiting for my ſoul : the mighty men are gathered againſt me, without any offence or fault of me, O Lord.

4 They run and prepare themſelves without my fault : ariſe thou therefore to help me, and behold.

5 Stand up, O Lord God of hoſts, thou God of Iſrael, to viſit all the heathen : and be not merciful unto them that offend of malicious wickedneſs.

6 They go to and fro in the evening : they grin like a dog, and run about through the city.

7 Behold, they ſpeak with their mouth, and ſwords are in their lips : for who doth hear?

8 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt have them in deriſion : and thou ſhalt laugh all the heathen to ſcorn.

9 My ſtrength will I aſcribe unto thee : for thou art the God of my refuge.

10 God ſheweth me his goodneſs plenteouſly : and God ſhall let me ſee my deſire upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, leſt my people forget it : but ſcatter them abroad among the people, and put them down, O Lord, our defence.

12 For the ſin of their mouth, and for the words of their lips, they ſhall be taken in their pride : and why? their preaching is of curſing and lies.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, conſume them, that they may periſh : and know that it is God that ruleth in Jacob, and unto the ends of the world.

14 And in the evening they will return : grin like a dog, and will go about the city.

15 They will run here and there for meat : and grudge if they be not ſatisfied.

16 As for me, I will ſing of thy power, and will praiſe thy mercy betimes in the morning : for thou haſt been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my ſtrength, will I ſing : for thou, O God, art my refuge, and my merciful God.

PSALM LX.

Deus, repuliſti nos.

GOD, thou haſt caſt us out, and ſcattered us abroad : thou haſt alſo been diſpleaſed; O turn thee unto us again.

2 Thou haſt moved the land, and divided it : heal the ſores thereof, for it ſhaketh.

3 Thou haſt ſhewed thy people heavy things : thou haſt given us a drink of deadly wine.

4 Thou haſt given a token for ſuch as fear thee : that they may triumph becauſe of the truth.

5 Therefore were thy beloved delivered : help me with thy right hand, and hear me.

6 God hath ſpoken in his holineſs, I will rejoice, and divide Sichem : and mete out the valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead is mine, and Manaſſes is mine : Ephraim alſo is the ſtrength of my head; Judah is my law-giver;

8 Moab is my waſh-pot; over Edom will I caſt out my ſhoe : Philiſtia, be thou glad of me.

9 Who will lead me into the ſtrong city : who will bring me into Edom?

10 Haſt not thou caſt us out, O God : wilt not thou, O God, go out with our hoſts?

11 O be thou our help in trouble : for vain is the help of man.

12 Through God will we do great acts : for it is he that ſhall tread down our enemies.

Psalm LXI.

Exaudi, Deus.

HEAR my crying, O God : give ear unto my prayer.

2 From the ends of the earth will I call upon thee : when my heart is in heavineſs.

3 O ſet me up upon the rock that is higher than I : for thou haſt been my hope, and a ſtrong tower for me againſt the enemy.

4 I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever : and my truſt ſhall be under the covering of thy wings.

5 For thou, O Lord, haſt heard my deſires : and haſt given an heritage unto thoſe that fear thy Name.

6 Thou ſhalt grant the King a long life : that his years may endure throughout all generations.

7 He ſhall dwell before God for ever : O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulneſs, that they may preſerve him.

8 So will I alway ſing praiſe unto thy Name : that I may daily perform my vows.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM LXII.

NONNE DEO.

MY ſoul truly waiteth ſtill upon God : for of him cometh my ſalvation.

2 He verily is my ſtrength and my ſalvation : he is my defence, ſo that I ſhall not greatly fall.

3 How long will ye imagine miſchief againſt every man : ye ſhall be ſlain all the ſort of you; yea, as a tottering wall ſhall ye be, and like a broken hedge.

4 Their device is only how to put him out whom God will exalt : their delight is in lies; they give good words with their mouth, but curſe with their heart.

5 Nevertheleſs, my ſoul, wait thou ſtill upon God : for my hope is in him.

6 He truly is my ſtrength and my ſalvation : he is my defence, ſo that I ſhall not fall.

7 In God is my health, and my glory : the rock of my might, and in God is my truſt.

8 O put your truſt in him alway, ye people : pour out your hearts before him, for God is our hope.

9 As for the children of men, they are but vanity : the children of men are deceitful upon the weights, they are altogether lighter than vanity itſelf.

10 O truſt not in wrong and robbery, give not yourſelves unto vanity : if riches increaſe, ſet not your heart upon them.

11 God ſpake once, and twice I have alſo heard the ſame : that power belongeth unto God;

12 And that thou, Lord, art merciful : for thou rewardeſt every man according to his work.

Psalm LXIII.

Deus, Deus meus.

GOD, thou art my God : early will I ſeek thee.

2 My ſoul thirſteth for thee, my fleſh alſo longeth after thee : in a barren and dry land where no water is.

3 Thus have I looked for thee in holineſs : that I might behold thy power and glory.

4 For thy loving-kindneſs is better than the life itſelf : my lips ſhall praiſe thee.

5 As long as I live will I magnify thee on this manner : and lift up my hands in thy Name.

6 My ſoul ſhall be ſatisfied, even as it were with marrow and fatneſs : when my mouth praiſeth thee with joyful lips.

7 Have I not remembered thee in my bed : and thought upon thee when I was waking?

8 Becauſe thou haſt been my helper : therefore under the ſhadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

9 My ſoul hangeth upon thee : thy right hand hath upholden me.

10 Theſe alſo that ſeek the hurt of my ſoul : they ſhall go under the earth.

11 Let them fall upon the edge of the ſword : that they may be a portion for foxes.

12 But the King ſhall rejoice in God : all they alſo that ſwear by him ſhall be commended : for the mouth of them that ſpeak lies ſhall be ſtopped.

Psalm LXIV.

Exaudi, Deus.

EAR my voice, O God, in my prayer : preſerve my life from fear of the enemy.

2 Hide me from the gathering together of the froward : and from the inſurrection of wicked doers;

3 Who have whet their tongue like a ſword : and ſhoot out their arrows, even bitter words;

4 That they may privily ſhoot at him that is perfect : ſuddenly do they hit him, and fear not.

5 They encourage themſelves in miſchief : and commune among themſelves how they may lay ſnares, and ſay, that no man ſhall ſee them.

6 They imagine wickedneſs, and practiſe it : that they keep ſecret among themſelves, every man in the deep of his heart.

7 But God ſhall ſuddenly ſhoot at them with a ſwift arrow : that they ſhall be wounded.

8 Yea, their own tongues ſhall make them fall : inſomuch that whoſo ſeeth them ſhall laugh them to ſcorn.

9 And all men that ſee it ſhall ſay, This hath God done : for they ſhall perceive that it is his work.

10 The righteous ſhall rejoice in the Lord, and put his truſt in him : and all they that are true of heart ſhall be glad.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM LXV.

TE DECET HYMNUS.

THOU, O God, art praiſed in Sion : and unto thee ſhall the vow be performed in Jeruſalem.

2 Thou that heareſt the prayer : unto thee ſhall all fleſh come.

3 My miſdeeds prevail againſt me : O be thou merciful unto our ſins.

4 Bleſſed is the man, whom thou chooſeſt, and receiveſt unto thee : he ſhall dwell in thy court, and ſhall be ſatisfied with the pleaſures of thy houſe, even of thy holy temple.

5 Thou ſhalt ſhew us wonderful things in thy righteouſneſs, O God of our ſalvation : thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad ſea.

6 Who in his ſtrength ſetteth faſt the mountains : and is girded about with power.

7 Who ſtilleth the raging of the ſea : and the noiſe of his waves, and the madneſs of the people.

8 They alſo that dwell in the uttermoſt parts of the earth ſhall be afraid at thy tokens : thou that makeſt the outgoings of the morning and evening to praiſe thee.

9 Thou viſiteſt the earth, and bleſſeſt it : thou makeſt it very plenteous.

10 The river of God is full of water : thou prepareſt their corn, for ſo thou provideſt for the earth.

11 Thou watereſt her furrows, thou ſendeſt rain into the little valleys thereof : thou makeſt it ſoft with the drops of rain, and bleſſeſt the increaſe of it.

12 Thou crowneſt the year with thy goodneſs : and thy clouds drop fatneſs.

13 They ſhall drop upon the dwellings of the wilderneſs : and the little hills ſhall rejoice on every ſide.

14 The folds ſhall be full of ſheep : the valleys alſo ſhall ſtand ſo thick with corn, that they ſhall laugh and ſing.

Psalm LXVI.

Jubilate Deo.

BE joyful in God, all ye lands : ſing praiſes unto the honour of his Name, make his praiſe to be glorious.

2 Say unto God, O how wonderful art thou in thy works : through the greatneſs of thy power ſhall thine enemies be found liars unto thee.

3 For all the world ſhall worſhip thee : ſing of thee, and praiſe thy Name.

4 O come hither, and behold the works of God : how wonderful he is in his doing toward the children of men.

5 He turned the ſea into dry land : ſo that they went through the water on foot ; there did we rejoice thereof.

6 He ruleth with his power for ever ; his eyes behold the people : and ſuch as will not believe ſhall not be able to exalt themſelves.

7 O praiſe our God, ye people : and make the voice of his praiſe to be heard ;

8 Who holdeth our ſoul in life : and ſuffereth not our feet to ſlip.

9 For thou, O God, haſt proved us : thou alſo haſt tried us, like as ſilver is tried.

10 Thou broughteſt us into the ſnare : and laideſt trouble upon our loins.

11 Thou ſufferedſt men to ride over our heads : we went through fire and water, and thou broughteſt us out into a wealthy place.

12 I will go into thine houſe with burnt-offerings : and will pay thee my vows, which I promiſed with my lips, and ſpake with my mouth, when I was in trouble.

13 I will offer unto thee fat burnt-ſacrifices, with the incenſe of rams : I will offer bullocks and goats.

14 O come hither, and hearken, all ye that fear God : and I will tell you what he hath done for my ſoul.

15 I called unto him with my mouth : and gave him praiſes with my tongue.

16 If I incline unto wickedneſs with mine heart : the Lord will not hear me.

17 But God hath heard me : and conſidered the voice of my prayer.

18 Praiſed be God who hath not caſt out my prayer : nor turned his mercy from me.

PSALM LXVII.

BE MERCIFUL unto us, and bless us: and shew us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us:

That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee O GOD: yea, let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee O GOD: let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth bring forth her increase; and GOD, even our own GOD, shall give us his blessing.

GOD shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM LXVIII.

EXURGAT DEUS.

LET GOD ARISE

and let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him.

2 Like as the ſmoke vaniſheth, ſo ſhalt thou drive them away : and like as wax melteth at the fire, ſo let the ungodly periſh at the preſence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad and rejoice before God : let them alſo be merry and joyful.

4 O ſing unto God, and ſing praiſes unto his Name : magnify him that rideth upon the heavens, as it were upon an horſe; praiſe him in his Name JAH, and rejoice before him.

5 He is a Father of the fatherleſs, and defendeth the cauſe of the widows : even God in his holy habitation.

6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in an houſe, and bringeth the priſoners out of captivity : but letteth the runagates continue in ſcarceneſs.

7 O God, when thou wenteſt forth before the people : when thou wenteſt through the wilderneſs,

8 The earth ſhook, and the heavens dropped at the preſence of God : even as Sinai alſo was moved at the preſence of God, who is the God of Iſrael.

9 Thou, O God, ſenteſt a gracious rain upon thine inheritance : and refreſhedſt it when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation ſhall dwell therein : for thou, O God, haſt of thy goodneſs prepared for the poor.

11 The Lord gave the word : great was the company of the preachers.

12 Kings with their armies did flee, and were diſcomfited : and they of the houſhold divided the ſpoil.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots, yet ſhall ye be as the wings of a dove : that is covered with ſilver wings, and her feathers like gold.

14 When the Almighty ſcattered kings for their ſake : then were they as white as ſnow in Salmon.

15 As the hill of Baſan, ſo is God's hill : even an high hill, as the hill of Baſan.

16 Why hop ye ſo, ye high hills? this is God's hill, in the which it pleaſeth him to dwell : yea, the Lord will abide in it for ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thouſand, even thouſands of angels : and the Lord is among them, as in the holy place of Sinai.

18 Thou art gone up on high, thou haſt led captivity captive, and received gifts for men : yea, even for thine enemies, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

19 Praiſed be the Lord daily : even the God who helpeth us, and poureth his benefits upon us.

20 He is our God, even the God of whom cometh ſalvation : God is the Lord, by whom we eſcape death.

21 God ſhall wound the head of his enemies : and the hairy ſcalp of ſuch a one as goeth on ſtill in his wickedneſs.

22 The Lord hath ſaid, I will bring my people again, as I did from Baſan : mine own will I bring again, as I did ſometime from the deep of the ſea.

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of thine enemies : and that the tongue of thy dogs may be red through the ſame.

24 It is well ſeen, O God, how thou goeſt : how thou, my God and King, goeſt in the ſanctuary.

25 The ſingers go before, the minſtrels follow after : in the midſt are the damſels playing with the timbrels.

26 Give thanks, O Iſrael, unto God the Lord in the congregations : from the ground of the heart.

27 There is little Benjamin their ruler, and the princes of Judah their counſel : the princes of Zabulon, and the princes of Nephthali.

28 Thy God hath ſent forth ſtrength for thee : ſtabliſh the thing, O God, that thou haſt wrought in us,

29 For thy temple's ſake at Jeruſalem : ſo ſhall kings bring preſents unto thee.

30 When the company of the ſpear-men, and multitude of the mighty are ſcattered abroad among the beaſts of the people, ſo that they humbly bring pieces of ſilver : and when he hath ſcattered the people that delight in war ;

31 Then ſhall the princes come out of Egypt : the Morians' land ſhall ſoon ſtretch out her hands unto God.

32 Sing unto God, O ye kingdoms of the earth : O ſing praiſes unto the Lord ;

33 Who ſitteth in the heavens over all from the beginning : lo, he doth ſend out his voice, yea, and that a mighty voice.

34 Aſcribe ye the power to God over Iſrael : his worſhip, and ſtrength is in the clouds.

35 O God, wonderful art thou in thy holy places : even the God of Iſrael ; he will give ſtrength and power unto his people ; bleſſed be God.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM LXIX.

SALVUM ME FAC

SAVE me, O God : for the waters are come in, even unto my ſoul.

2 I ſtick faſt in the deep mire, where no ground is : I am come into deep waters, ſo that the floods run over me.

3 I am weary of crying ; my throat is dry : my ſight faileth me for waiting ſo long upon my God.

4 They that hate me without a cauſe are more than the hairs of my head : they that are mine enemies, and would deſtroy me guiltleſs, are mighty.

5 I paid them the things that I never took : God, thou knoweſt my ſimpleneſs, and my faults are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that truſt in thee, O Lord God of hoſts, be aſhamed for my cauſe : let not thoſe that ſeek thee be confounded through me, O Lord God of Iſrael.

7 And why ? for thy ſake have I ſuffered reproof : ſhame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a ſtranger unto my brethren : even an alien unto my mother's children.

9 For the zeal of thine houſe hath even eaten me : and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

10 I wept, and chaſtened myſelf with faſting : and that was turned to my reproof.

11 I put on ſackcloth alſo : and they jeſted upon me.

12 They that ſit in the gate ſpeak againſt me : and the drunkards make ſongs upon me.

13 But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee : in an acceptable time.

14 Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy : even in the truth of thy ſalvation.

15 Take me out of the mire, that I ſink not : O let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

16 Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep ſwallow me up : and let not the pit ſhut her mouth upon me.

17 Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-kindneſs is comfortable : turn thee unto me according to the multitude of thy mercies.

18 And hide not thy face from thy ſervant, for I am in trouble : O haſte thee, and hear me.

19 Draw nigh unto my ſoul, and ſave it : O deliver me, becauſe of mine enemies.

20 Thou haſt known my reproof, my ſhame, and my diſhonour : mine adverſaries are all in thy ſight.

21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart; I am full of heavineſs : I looked for ſome to have pity on me, but there was no man, neither found I any to comfort me.

22 They gave me gall to eat : and when I was thirſty they gave me vinegar to drink.

23 Let their table be made a ſnare to take themſelves withal : and let the things that ſhould have been for their wealth be unto them an occaſion of falling.

24 Let their eyes be blinded, that they ſee not : and ever bow thou down their backs.

25 Pour out thine indignation upon them : and let thy wrathful diſpleaſure take hold of them.

26 Let their habitation be void : and no man to dwell in their tents.

27 For they perſecute him whom thou haſt ſmitten : and they talk how they may vex them whom thou haſt wounded.

28 Let them fall from one wickedneſs to another : and not come into thy righteouſneſs.

29 Let them be wiped out of the book of the living : and not be written among the righteous.

30 As for me, when I am poor and in heavineſs : thy help, O God, ſhall lift me up.

31 I will praiſe the Name of God with a ſong : and magnify it with thankſgiving.

32 This alſo ſhall pleaſe the Lord : better than a bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

33 The humble ſhall conſider this, and be glad : ſeek ye after God, and your ſoul ſhall live.

34 For the Lord heareth the poor : and deſpiſeth not his priſoners.

35 Let heaven and earth praiſe him : the ſea, and all that moveth therein.

36 For God will ſave Sion, and build the cities of Judah : that men may dwell there, and have it in poſſeſſion.

37 The poſterity alſo of his ſervants ſhall inherit it : and they that love his Name ſhall dwell therein.

Psalm LXX.

Deus in adjutorium.

HASTE thee, O God, to deliver me : make haſte to help me, O Lord.

2 Let them be aſhamed and confounded that ſeek after my ſoul : let them be turned backward and put to confuſion that wiſh me evil.

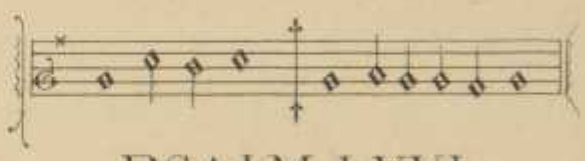
3 Let them for their reward be ſoon brought to ſhame : that cry over me, There, there.

4 But let all thoſe that ſeek thee be joyful and glad in thee : and let all ſuch as delight in thy ſalvation ſay alway, The Lord be praiſed.

5 As for me, I am poor and in miſery : haſte thee unto me, O God.

6 Thou art my helper, and my redeemer : O Lord, make no long tarrying.

MORNING PRAYER



PSALM LXXI.

IN TE, DOMINE, SPERAVI.

IN thee, O Lord, have I put my truſt, let me never be put to confuſion : but rid me, and deliver me, in thy righteouſneſs; incline thine ear unto me, and ſave me.

2 Be thou my ſtrong hold, where unto I may alway reſort : thou haſt promiſed to help

me, for thou art my houſe of defence, and my caſtle.

3 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly : out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

4 For thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I long for : thou art my hope, even from my youth.

5 Through thee have I been holden up ever ſince I was born : thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb; my praiſe ſhall be always of thee.

6 I am become as it were a monſter unto many : but my ſure truſt is in thee.

7 O let my mouth be filled with thy praiſe : that I may ſing of thy glory and honour all the day long.

8 Caſt me not away in the time of age : forſake me not when my ſtrength faileth me.

9 For mine enemies ſpeak againſt me, and they that lay wait for my ſoul take their counſel together, ſaying : God hath forſaken him; perſecute him, and take him, for there is none to deliver him.

10 Go not far from me, O God : my God, haſte thee to help me.

11 Let them be confounded and periſh that are againſt my ſoul : let them be covered with ſhame and diſhonour that ſeek to do me evil.

12 As for me, I will patiently abide alway : and will praiſe thee more and more.

13 My mouth ſhall daily ſpeak of thy righteouſneſs and ſalvation : for I know no end thereof.

14 I will go forth in the ſtrength of the Lord God : and will make mention of thy righteouſneſs only.

15 Thou, O God, haſt taught me from my youth up until now : therefore will I tell of thy wondrous works.

16 Forſake me not, O God, in mine old age, when I am gray-headed : until I have ſhewed thy ſtrength unto this generation, and thy power to all them that are yet for to come.

17 Thy righteouſneſs, O God, is very high: and great things are they that thou haſt done; O God, who is like unto thee?

18 O what great troubles and adverſities haſt thou ſhewed me! and yet didſt thou turn and refreſh me : yea, and broughteſt me from the deep of the earth again.

19 Thou haſt brought me to great honour : and comforted me on every ſide.

20 Therefore will I praiſe thee and thy faithfulneſs, O God, playing upon an inſtrument of muſick : unto thee will I ſing upon the harp, O thou Holy One of Iſrael.

21 My lips will be fain when I ſing unto thee : and ſo will my ſoul whom thou haſt delivered.

22 My tongue alſo ſhall talk of thy righteouſneſs all the day long : for they are confounded and brought unto ſhame that ſeek to do me evil.

Psalm LXXII.

Deus, judicium.

GIVE the King thy judgements, O God : and thy righteouſneſs unto the King's ſon.

2 Then ſhall he judge thy people according unto right : and defend the poor.

3 The mountains alſo ſhall bring peace : and the little hills righteouſneſs unto the people.

4 He ſhall keep the ſimple folk by their right : defend the children of the poor, and puniſh the wrong doer.

5 They ſhall fear thee, as long as the ſun and moon endureth : from one generation to another.

6 He ſhall come down like the rain into a fleece of wool : even as the drops that water the earth.

7 In his time ſhall the righteous flouriſh : yea, and abundance of peace, ſo long as the moon endureth.

8 His dominion ſhall be alſo from the one ſea to the other : and from the flood unto the world's end.

9 They that dwell in the wilderneſs ſhall kneel before him : his enemies ſhall lick the duſt.

10 The kings of Tharſis and of the iſles ſhall give preſents : the kings of Arabia and Saba ſhall bring gifts.

11 All kings ſhall fall down before him : all nations ſhall do him ſervice.

12 For he ſhall deliver the poor when he crieth : the needy alſo, and him that hath no helper.

13 He ſhall be favourable to the ſimple and needy : and ſhall preſerve the ſouls of the poor.

14 He ſhall deliver their ſouls from falſehood and wrong : and dear ſhall their blood be in his ſight.

15 He ſhall live, and unto him ſhall be given of the gold of Arabia : prayer ſhall be made ever unto him, and daily ſhall he be praiſed.

16 There ſhall be an heap of corn in the earth, high upon the hills : his fruit ſhall ſhake like Libanus, and ſhall be green in the city like graſs upon the earth.

17 His Name ſhall endure for ever; his Name ſhall remain under the ſun among the poſterities : which ſhall be bleſſed through him ; and all the heathen ſhall praiſe him.

18 Bleſſed be the Lord God, even the God of Iſrael : which only doeth wondrous things;

19 And bleſſed be the Name of his Majeſty for ever : and all the earth ſhall be filled with his Majeſty. Amen, Amen.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM LXXIII.

QUAM BONUS ISRAEL!

TRULY God is loving unto Iſrael : even unto ſuch as are of a clean heart.

2 Nevertheleſs, my feet were almoſt gone : my treadings had well-nigh ſlipt.

3 And why? I was grieved at the wicked : I do alſo ſee the ungodly in ſuch proſperity.

4 For they are in no peril of death : but are luſty and ſtrong.

5 They come in no misfortune like other folk : neither are they plagued like other men.

6 And this is the cauſe that they are ſo holden with pride : and overwhelmed with cruelty.

7 Their eyes ſwell with fatneſs : and they do even what they luſt.

8 They corrupt other, and ſpeak of wicked blaſphemy : their talking is againſt the moſt High.

9 For they ſtretch forth their mouth unto the heaven : and their tongue goeth through the world.

10 Therefore fall the people unto them : and thereout ſuck they no ſmall advantage.

11 Tuſh, ſay they, how ſhould God perceive it : is there knowledge in the moſt High?

12 Lo, theſe are the ungodly, theſe proſper in the world, and theſe have riches in poſſeſſion : and I ſaid, Then have I cleanſed my heart in vain, and waſhed mine hands in innocency.

13 All the day long have I been puniſhed : and chaſtened every morning.

14 Yea, and I had almoſt ſaid even as they : but lo, then I ſhould have condemned the generation of thy children.

15 Then thought I to underſtand this : but it was too hard for me,

16 Until I went into the ſanctuary of God : then underſtood I the end of theſe men ;

17 Namely, how thou doſt ſet them in ſlippery places : and caſteſt them down, and deſtroyeſt them.

18 Oh, how ſuddenly do they conſume : periſh, and come to a fearful end!

19 Yea, even like as a dream when one awaketh : ſo ſhalt thou make their image to vaniſh out of the city.

20 Thus my heart was grieved : and it went even through my reins.

21 So fooliſh was I, and ignorant : even as it were a beaſt before thee.

22 Nevertheleſs, I am alway by thee : for thou haſt holden me by my right hand.

23 Thou ſhalt guide me with thy counſel : and after that receive me with glory.

24 Whom have I in heaven but thee : and there is none upon earth that I deſire in compariſon of thee.

25 My fleſh and my heart faileth : but God is the ſtrength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

26 For lo, they that forſake thee ſhall periſh : thou haſt deſtroyed all them that commit fornication againſt thee.

27 But it is good for me to hold me faſt by God, to put my truſt in the Lord God : and to ſpeak of all thy works in the gates of the daughter of Sion.

Psalm LXXIV.

Ut quid, Deus?

GOD, wherefore art thou abſent from us ſo long : why is thy wrath ſo hot againſt the ſheep of thy paſture?

2 O think upon thy congregation : whom thou haſt purchaſed, and redeemed of old.

3 Think upon the tribe of thine inheritance : and mount Sion, wherein thou haſt dwelt.

4 Lift up thy feet, that thou mayeſt utterly deſtroy every enemy : which hath done evil in thy ſanctuary.

5 Thine adverſaries roar in the midſt of thy congregations : and ſet up their banners for tokens.

6 He that hewed timber afore out of the thick trees : was known to bring it to an excellent work.

7 But now they break down all the carved work thereof : with axes and hammers.

8 They have ſet fire upon thy holy places : and have defiled the dwelling-place of thy Name, even unto the ground.

9 Yea, they ſaid in their hearts, Let us make havock of them altogether : thus have they burnt up all the houſes of God in the land.

10 We ſee not our tokens, there is not one prophet more : no, not one is there among us, that underſtandeth any more.

11 O God, how long ſhall the adverſary do this diſhonour : how long ſhall the enemy blaſpheme thy Name, for ever?

12 Why withdraweſt thou thy hand : why pluckeſt thou not thy right hand out of thy boſom to conſume the enemy?

13 For God is my King of old : the help that is done upon earth he doeth it himſelf.

14 Thou didſt divide the ſea through thy power : thou brakeſt the heads of the dragons in the waters.

15 Thou ſmoteſt the heads of Leviathan in pieces : and gaveſt him to be meat for the people in the wilderneſs.

16 Thou broughteſt out fountains and waters out of the hard rocks : thou driedſt up mighty waters.

17 The day is thine, and the night is thine : thou haſt prepared the light and the ſun.

18 Thou haſt ſet all the borders of the earth : thou haſt made ſummer and winter.

19 Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy hath rebuked : and how the fooliſh people hath blaſphemed thy Name.

20 O deliver not the ſoul of thy turtle-dove unto the multitude of the enemies : and forget not the congregation of the poor for ever.

21 Look upon the covenant : for all the earth is full of darkneſs, and cruel habitations.

22 O let not the ſimple go away aſhamed : but let the poor and needy give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Ariſe, O God, maintain thine own cauſe : remember how the fooliſh man blaſphemeth thee daily.

24 Forget not the voice of thine enemies : the preſumption of them that hate thee increaſeth ever more and more.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM LXXV.

CONFITEBIMUR TIBI.

NTO thee, O God, do we give thanks : yea, unto thee do we give thanks.

2 Thy Name alſo is ſo nigh : and that do thy wondrous works declare.

3 When I receive the congregation : I ſhall judge according unto right.

4 The earth is weak, and all the inhabiters thereof : I bear up the pillars of it.

5 I ſaid unto the fools, Deal not ſo madly: and to the ungodly, Set not up your horn.

6 Set not up your horn on high: and ſpeak not with a ſtiff neck.

7 For promotion cometh neither from the eaſt, nor from the weſt: nor yet from the ſouth.

8 And why? God is the Judge: he putteth down one, and ſetteth up another.

9 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and the wine is red: it is full mixed, and he poureth out of the ſame.

10 As for the dregs thereof: all the ungodly of the earth ſhall drink them, and ſuck them out.

11 But I will talk of the God of Jacob: and praiſe him for ever.

12 All the horns of the ungodly alſo will I break: and the horns of the righteous ſhall be exalted.

Psalm LXXVI.

Notus in Judæa.

IN Jewry is God known: his Name is great in Iſrael.

2 At Salem is his tabernacle: and his dwelling in Sion.

3 There brake he the arrows of the bow: the ſhield, the ſword, and the battle.

4 Thou art of more honour and might: than the hills of the robbers.

5 The proud are robbed, they have ſlept their ſleep: and all the men whoſe hands were mighty have found nothing.

6 At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob: both the chariot and horſe are fallen.

7 Thou, even thou art to be feared: and who may ſtand in thy ſight when thou art angry?

8 Thou didſt cauſe thy judgement to be heard from heaven: the earth trembled, and was ſtill,

9 When God aroſe to judgement: and to help all the meek upon earth.

10 The fierceneſs of man ſhall turn to thy praiſe: and the fierceneſs of them ſhalt thou refrain.

11 Promiſe unto the Lord your God, and keep it, all ye that are round about him: bring preſents unto him that ought to be feared.

12 He ſhall refrain the ſpirit of princes: and is wonderful among the kings of the earth.

Psalm LXXVII.

Voce mea ad Dominum.

I WILL cry unto God with my voice: even unto God will I cry with my voice, and he ſhall hearken unto me.

2 In the time of my trouble I ſought the Lord: my ſore ran, and ceaſed not in the night-ſeaſon; my ſoul refuſed comfort.

3 When I am in heavineſs, I will think upon God: when my heart is vexed, I will complain.

4 Thou holdeſt mine eyes waking: I am ſo feeble, that I cannot ſpeak.

5 I have conſidered the days of old: and the years that are paſt.

6 I call to remembrance my ſong: and in the night I commune with mine own heart, and ſearch out my ſpirits.

7 Will the Lord abſent himſelf for ever: and will he be no more intreated?

8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever: and is his promiſe come utterly to an end for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious: and will he ſhut up his loving-kindneſs in diſpleaſure?

10 And I ſaid, It is mine own infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the moſt Higheſt.

11 I will remember the works of the Lord: and call to mind thy wonders of old time.

12 I will think alſo of all thy works: and my talking ſhall be of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is holy: who is ſo great a God as our God?

14 Thou art the God that doeth wonders: and haſt declared thy power among the people.

15 Thou haſt mightily delivered thy people: even the ſons of Jacob and Joſeph.

16 The waters ſaw thee, O God, the waters ſaw thee, and were afraid: the depths alſo were troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water, the air thundered: and thine arrows went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was heard round about: the lightnings ſhone upon the ground; the earth was moved, and ſhook withal.

19 Thy way is in the ſea, and thy paths in the great waters: and thy footſteps are not known.

20 Thou leddeſt thy people like ſheep: by the hand of Moſes and Aaron.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM LXXVIII.

ATTENDITE, POPULE.

HEAR MY LAW

O my people : incline your ears unto the words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a parable : I will declare hard ſentences of old;

3 Which we have heard and known : and ſuch as our fathers have told us;

4 That we ſhould not hide them from the children of the generations to come : but to ſhew the honour of the Lord, his mighty and wonderful works that he hath done.

5 He made a covenant with Jacob, and gave Iſrael a law : which he commanded our forefathers to teach their children;

6 That their poſterity might know it : and the children which were yet unborn;

7 To the intent that when they came up : they might ſhew their children the ſame;

8 That they might put their truſt in God : and not to forget the works of God, but to keep his commandments;

9 And not to be as their forefathers, a faithleſs and ſtubborn generation : a generation that ſet not their heart aright, and whoſe ſpirit cleaveth not ſtedfaſtly unto God;

10 Like as the children of Ephraim : who being harneſſed, and carrying bows, turned themſelves back in the day of battle.

11 They kept not the covenant of God : and would not walk in his law;

12 But forgat what he had done : and the wonderful works that he had ſhewed for them.

13 Marvellous things did he in the ſight of our forefathers, in the land of Egypt : even in the field of Zoan.

14 He divided the ſea, and let them go through : he made the waters to ſtand on an heap.

15 In the day-time alſo he led them with a cloud : and all the night through with a light of fire.

16 He clave the hard rocks in the wilderneſs : and gave them drink thereof, as it had been out of the great depth.

17 He brought waters out of the ſtony rock : ſo that it guſhed out like the rivers.

18 Yet for all this they ſinned more againſt him : and provoked the moſt Higheſt in the wilderneſs.

19 They tempted God in their hearts : and required meat for their luſt.

20 They ſpake againſt God alſo, ſaying : Shall God prepare a table in the wilderneſs?

21 He ſmote the ſtony rock indeed, that the water guſhed out, and the ſtreams flowed withal : but can he give bread alſo, or provide fleſh for his people?

22 When the Lord heard this, he was wroth : ſo the fire was kindled in Jacob, and there came up heavy diſpleaſure againſt Iſrael;

23 Becauſe they believed not in God : and put not their truſt in his help.

24 So he commanded the clouds above : and opened the doors of heaven.

25 He rained down manna alſo upon them for to eat : and gave them food from heaven.

26 So man did eat angels' food : for he ſent them meat enough.

27 He cauſed the eaſt-wind to blow under heaven : and through his power he brought in the ſouth-weſt wind.

28 He rained fleſh upon them as thick as duſt : and feathered fowls like as the ſand of the ſea.

29 He let it fall among their tents : even round about their habitation.

30 So they did eat, and were well filled; for he gave them their own deſire : they were not diſappointed of their luſt.

31 But while the meat was yet in their

mouths, the heavy wrath of God came upon them, and ſlew the wealthieſt of them : yea, and ſmote down the choſen men that were in Iſrael.

32 But for all this they ſinned yet more : and believed not his wondrous works.

33 Therefore their days did he conſume in vanity : and their years in trouble.

34 When he ſlew them, they ſought him : and turned them early, and enquired after God.

35 And they remembered that God was their ſtrength : and that the high God was their redeemer.

36 Neverthelefs, they did but flatter him with their mouth : and diſſembled with him in their tongue.

37 For their heart was not whole with him : neither continued they ſtedfaſt in his covenant.

38 But he was ſo merciful, that he forgave their miſdeeds : and deſtroyed them not.

39 Yea, many a time turned he his wrath away : and would not ſuffer his whole diſpleaſure to ariſe.

40 For he conſidered that they were but fleſh : and that they were even a wind that paſſeth away, and cometh not again.

41 Many a time did they provoke him in the wilderneſs : and grieved him in the deſert.

42 They turned back, and tempted God : and moved the Holy One in Iſrael.

43 They thought not of his hand : and of the day when he delivered them from the hand of the enemy ;

44 How he had wrought his miracles in Egypt : and his wonders in the field of Zoan.

45 He turned their waters into blood : ſo that they might not drink of the rivers.

46 He ſent lice among them, and devoured them up : and frogs to deſtroy them.

47 He gave their fruit unto the caterpillar : and their labour unto the graſshopper.

48 He deſtroyed their vines with hail-ſtones : and their mulberry-trees with the froſt.

49 He ſmote their cattle alſo with hail-ſtones : and their flocks with hot thunder-bolts.

50 He caſt upon them the furiouſneſs of his wrath, anger, diſpleaſure, and trouble : and ſent evil angels among them.

51 He made a way to his indignation, and ſpared not their ſoul from death : but gave their life over to the peſtilence;

52 And ſmote all the firſt-born in Egypt : the moſt principal and mightieſt in the dwellings of Ham.

53 But as for his own people, he led them forth like ſheep : and carried them in the wilderneſs like a flock.

54 He brought them out ſafely, that they ſhould not fear : and overwhelmed their enemies with the ſea.

55 And brought them within the borders of his ſanctuary : even to his mountain which he purchaſed with his right hand.

56 He caſt out the heathen alſo before them : cauſed their land to be divided among them for an heritage, and made the tribes of Iſrael to dwell in their tents.

57 So they tempted, and diſpleaſed the moſt high God : and kept not his teſtimonies ;

58 But turned their backs, and fell away like their forefathers : ſtarting aſide like a broken bow.

59 For they grieved him with their hill-altars : and provoked him to diſpleaſure with their images.

60 When God heard this, he was wroth : and took ſore diſpleaſure at Iſrael.

61 So that he forſook the tabernacle in Silo : even the tent that he had pitched among men.

62 He delivered their power into captivity : and their beauty into the enemy's hand.

63 He gave his people over alſo unto the ſword : and was wroth with his inheritance.

64 The fire conſumed their young men : and their maidens were not given to marriage.

65 Their prieſts were ſlain with the ſword : and there were no widows to make lamentation.

66 So the Lord awaked as one out of ſleep : and like a giant refreſhed with wine.

67 He ſmote his enemies in the hinder parts : and put them to a perpetual ſhame.

68 He refuſed the tabernacle of Joſeph : and choſe not the tribe of Ephraim ;

69 But choſe the tribe of Judah : even the hill of Sion which he loved.

70 And there he built his temple on high : and laid the foundation of it like the ground which he hath made continually.

71 He choſe David alſo his ſervant : and took him away from the ſheep-folds.

72 As he was following the ewes great with young ones he took him : that he might feed Jacob his people, and Iſrael his inheritance.

73 So he fed them with a faithful and true heart : and ruled them prudently with all his power.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM LXXIX.

DEUS, VENERUNT.

the heathen are come into thine inheritance : thy holy temple have they defiled, and made Jeruſalem an heap of ſtones.

2 The dead bodies of thy ſervants have they given to be meat unto the fowls of the air : and the fleſh of thy ſaints unto the beaſts of the land.

3 Their blood have they ſhed like water on every ſide of Jeruſalem : and there was no man to bury them.

4 We are become an open ſhame to our enemies : a very ſcorn and deriſion unto them that are round about us.

5 Lord, how long wilt thou be angry : ſhall thy jealouſy burn like fire for ever?

6 Pour out thine indignation upon the heathen that have not known thee : and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy Name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob : and laid waſte his dwelling-place.

8 O remember not our old ſins, but have mercy upon us, and that ſoon : for we are come to great miſery.

9 Help us, O God of our ſalvation, for the glory of thy Name : O deliver us, and be merciful unto our ſins, for thy Name's ſake.

10 Wherefore do the heathen ſay : Where is now their God?

11 O let the vengeance of thy ſervants' blood that is ſhed : be openly ſhewed upon the heathen in our ſight.

12 O let the ſorrowful ſighing of the priſoners come before thee : according to the greatneſs of thy power, preſerve thou thoſe that are appointed to die.

13 And for the blaſphemy wherewith our neighbours have blaſphemed thee : reward thou them, O Lord, ſeven-fold into their boſom.

14 So we, that are thy people, and ſheep of thy paſture, ſhall give thee thanks for ever : and will alway be ſhewing forth thy praiſe from generation to generation.

PSALM LXXX.

Qui regis Iſrael.

EAR, O thou Shepherd of Iſrael, thou that leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep : ſhew thyſelf alſo, thou that ſitteſt upon the cherubims.

2 Before Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manaſſes : ſtir up thy ſtrength, and come, and help us.

3 Turn us again, O God : ſhew the light of thy countenance, and we ſhall be whole.

4 O Lord God of hoſts : how long wilt thou be angry with thy people that prayeth?

5 Thou feedeſt them with the bread of tears : and giveſt them plenteouſneſs of tears to drink.

6 Thou haſt made us a very ſtrife unto our neighbours : and our enemies laugh us to ſcorn.

7 Turn us again, thou God of hoſts : ſhew the light of thy countenance, and we ſhall be whole.

8 Thou haſt brought a vine out of Egypt : thou haſt caſt out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou madeſt room for it : and when it had taken root it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the ſhadow of it : and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedar-trees.

11 She ſtretched out her branches unto the ſea : and her boughs unto the river.

12 Why haſt thou then broken down her hedge : that all they that go by pluck off her grapes?

13 The wild boar out of the wood doth

root it up : and the wild beaſts of the field devour it.

14 Turn thee again, thou God of hoſts, look down from heaven : behold, and viſit this vine;

15 And the place of the vineyard that thy right hand hath planted : and the branch that thou madeſt ſo ſtrong for thyſelf.

16 It is burnt with fire, and cut down : and they ſhall periſh at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand : and upon the ſon of man, whom thou madeſt ſo ſtrong for thine own ſelf.

18 And ſo will not we go back from thee : O let us live, and we ſhall call upon thy Name.

19 Turn us again, O Lord God of hoſts : ſhew the light of thy countenance, and we ſhall be whole.

Psalm LXXXI.

Exultate Deo.

SING we merrily unto God our ſtrength : make a cheerful noiſe unto the God of Jacob.

2 Take the pſalm, bring hither the tabret : the merry harp with the lute.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the new-moon : even in the time appointed, and upon our ſolemn feaſt-day.

4 For this was made a ſtatute for Iſrael : and a law of the God of Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joſeph for a teſtimony : when he came out of the land of Egypt, and had heard a ſtrange language.

6 I eaſed his ſhoulder from the burden : and his hands were delivered from making the pots.

7 Thou calledſt upon me in troubles, and I delivered thee : and heard thee what time as the ſtorm fell upon thee.

8 I proved thee alſo : at the waters of ſtrife.

9 Hear, O my people, and I will aſſure thee, O Iſrael : if thou wilt hearken unto me,

10 There ſhall no ſtrange god be in thee : neither ſhalt thou worſhip any other god.

11 I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt : open thy mouth wide, and I ſhall fill it.

12 But my people would not hear my voice : and Iſrael would not obey me.

13 So I gave them up unto their own hearts' luſts : and let them follow their own imaginations.

14 O that my people would have hearkened unto me : for if Iſrael had walked in my ways,

15 I ſhould ſoon have put down their enemies : and turned my hand againſt their adverſaries.

16 The haters of the Lord ſhould have been found liars : but their time ſhould have endured for ever.

17 He ſhould have fed them alſo with the fineſt wheat-flour : and with honey out of the ſtony rock ſhould I have ſatisfied thee.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM LXXXII.

DEUS STETIT.

GOD ſtandeth in the congregation of princes : he is a Judge among gods.

2 How long will ye give wrong judgement : and accept the perſons of the ungodly?

3 Defend the poor and fatherleſs : ſee that ſuch as are in need and neceſſity have right.

4 Deliver the out-caſt and poor : ſave them from the hand of the ungodly.

5 They will not be learned nor underſtand, but walk on ſtill in darkneſs : all the foundations of the earth are out of courſe.

6 I have ſaid, Ye are gods : and ye are all the children of the moſt Higheſt.

7 But ye ſhall die like men : and fall like one of the princes.

8 Ariſe, O God, and judge thou the earth : for thou ſhalt take all heathen to thine inheritance.

Psalm LXXXIII.

Deus, quis similis?

HOLD not thy tongue, O God, keep not ſtill ſilence : refrain not thyſelf, O God.

2 For lo, thine enemies make a murmuring : and they that hate thee have lift up their head.

3 They have imagined craftily againſt thy people : and taken counſel againſt thy ſecret ones.

4 They have ſaid, Come, and let us root them out, that they be no more a people : and that the name of Iſrael may be no more in remembrance.

5 For they have caſt their heads together with one conſent : and are confederate againſt thee ;

6 The tabernacles of the Edomites, and the Iſmaelites : the Moabites, and Hagarens ;

7 Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalek : the Philiſtines, with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 Aſſur alſo is joined with them : and have holpen the children of Lot.

9 But do thou to them as unto the Madianites : unto Siſera, and unto Jabin at the brook of Kiſon ;

10 Who periſhed at Endor : and became as the dung of the earth.

11 Make them and their princes like Oreb and Zeb : yea, make all their princes like as Zeba and Salmana ;

12 Who ſay, Let us take to ourſelves : the houſes of God in poſſeſſion.

13 O my God, make them like unto a wheel : and as the ſtubble before the wind ;

14 Like as the fire that burneth up the wood : and as the flame that conſumeth the mountains.

15 Perſecute them even ſo with thy tempeſt : and make them afraid with thy ſtorm.

16 Make their faces aſhamed, O Lord : that they may ſeek thy Name.

17 Let them be confounded and vexed ever more and more : let them be put to ſhame, and periſh.

18 And they ſhall know that thou, whoſe Name is Jehovah : art only the moſt Higheſt over all the earth.

Psalm LXXXIV.

Quam dilecta !

HOW amiable are thy dwellings : thou Lord of hoſts !

2 My ſoul hath a deſire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord : my heart and my fleſh rejoice in the living God.

3 Yea, the ſparrow hath found her an houſe, and the ſwallow a neſt where ſhe may lay her young : even thy altars, O Lord of hoſts, my King and my God.

4 Bleſſed are they that dwell in thy houſe : they will be alway praiſing thee.

5 Bleſſed is the man whoſe ſtrength is in thee : in whoſe heart are thy ways.

6 Who going through the vale of miſery uſe it for a well : and the pools are filled with water.

7 They will go from ſtrength to ſtrength : and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

8 O Lord God of hoſts, hear my prayer : hearken, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God our defender : and look upon the face of thine Anointed.

10 For one day in thy courts : is better than a thouſand.

11 I had rather be a door-keeper in the houſe of my God : than to dwell in the tents of ungodlineſs.

12 For the Lord God is a light and defence : the Lord will give grace and worſhip, and no good thing ſhall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

13 O Lord God of hoſts : bleſſed is the man that putteth his truſt in thee.

Psalm LXXXV.

Benedixiſti, Domine.

LORD, thou art become gracious unto thy land : thou haſt turned away the captivity of Jacob.

2 Thou haſt forgiven the offence of thy people : and covered all their ſins.

3 Thou haſt taken away all thy diſpleaſure : and turned thyſelf from thy wrathful indignation.

4 Turn us then, O God our Saviour : and let thine anger ceaſe from us.

5 Wilt thou be diſpleaſed at us for ever :

and wilt thou ſtretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?

6 Wilt thou not turn again, and quicken us: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

7 Shew us thy mercy, O Lord: and grant us thy ſalvation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God will ſay concerning me: for he ſhall ſpeak peace unto his people, and to his ſaints, that they turn not again.

9 For his ſalvation is nigh them that fear him: that glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met together: righteouſneſs and peace have kiſſed each other.

11 Truth ſhall flouriſh out of the earth: and righteouſneſs hath looked down from heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord ſhall ſhew loving-kindneſs: and our land ſhall give her increaſe.

13 Righteouſneſs ſhall go before him: and he ſhall direct his going in the way.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM LXXXVI.

INCLINA, DOMINE.

BOW down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me: for I am poor, and in miſery.

2 Preſerve thou my ſoul, for I am holy: my God, ſave thy ſervant that putteth his truſt in thee.

3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I will call daily upon thee.

4 Comfort the ſoul of thy ſervant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my ſoul.

5 For thou, Lord, art good and gracious: and of great mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, Lord, unto my prayer: and ponder the voice of my humble deſires.

7 In the time of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou heareſt me.

8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord: there is not one that can do as thou doeſt.

9 All nations whom thou haſt made ſhall come and worſhip thee, O Lord: and ſhall glorify thy Name.

10 For thou art great, and doeſt wondrous things: thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I will walk in thy truth: O knit my heart unto thee, that I may fear thy Name.

12 I will thank thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and will praiſe thy Name for evermore.

13 For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou haſt delivered my ſoul from the nethermoſt hell.

14 O God, the proud are riſen againſt me: and the congregations of naughty men have ſought after my ſoul, and have not ſet thee before their eyes.

15 But thou, O Lord God, art full of compaſſion and mercy: long-ſuffering, plenteous in goodneſs and truth.

16 O turn thee then unto me, and have mercy upon me: give thy ſtrength unto thy ſervant, and help the ſon of thine handmaid.

17 Shew ſome token upon me for good, that they who hate me may ſee it, and be aſhamed: becauſe thou, Lord, haſt holpen me, and comforted me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

Fundamenta ejus.

HER foundations are upon the holy hills: the Lord loveth the gates of Sion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

2 Very excellent things are ſpoken of thee: thou city of God.

3 I will think upon Rahab and Babylon: with them that know me.

4 Behold ye the Philiſtines alſo: and they of Tyre, with the Morians; lo, there was he born.

5 And of Sion it ſhall be reported that he was born in her: and the moſt High ſhall ſtabliſh her.

6 The Lord ſhall rehearſe it when he writeth up the people: that he was born there.

7 The ſingers alſo and trumpeters ſhall he rehearſe: All my freſh ſprings ſhall be in thee.

Psalm LXXXVIII.

Domine Deus.

LORD God of my ſalvation, I have cried day and night before thee : O let my prayer enter into thy preſence, incline thine ear unto my calling.

2 For my ſoul is full of trouble : and my life draweth nigh unto hell.

3 I am counted as one of them that go down into the pit : and I have been even as a man that hath no ſtrength.

4 Free among the dead, like unto them that are wounded, and lie in the grave : who are out of remembrance, and are cut away from thy hand.

5 Thou haſt laid me in the loweſt pit : in a place of darkneſs, and in the deep.

6 Thine indignation lieth hard upon me : and thou haſt vexed me with all thy ſtorms.

7 Thou haſt put away mine acquaintance far from me : and made me to be abhorred of them.

8 I am ſo faſt in priſon : that I cannot get forth.

9 My ſight faileth for very trouble : Lord, I have called daily upon thee, I have ſtretched forth my hands unto thee.

10 Doſt thou ſhew wonders among the dead : or ſhall the dead riſe up again, and praiſe thee?

11 Shall thy loving-kindneſs be ſhewed in the grave : or thy faithfulneſs in deſtruction?

12 Shall thy wondrous works be known in the dark : and thy righteouſneſs in the land where all things are forgotten?

13 Unto thee have I cried, O Lord : and early ſhall my prayer come before thee.

14 Lord, why abhorreſt thou my ſoul : and hideſt thou thy face from me?

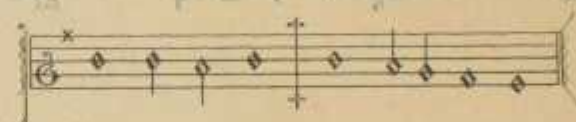
15 I am in miſery, and like unto him that is at the point to die : even from my youth up thy terrors have I ſuffered with a troubled mind.

16 Thy wrathful diſpleaſure goeth over me : and the fear of thee hath undone me.

17 They came round about me daily like water : and compaſſed me together on every ſide.

18 My lovers and friends haſt thou put away from me : and hid mine acquaintance out of my ſight.

EVENING PRAYER.



PSALM LXXXIX.

MISERICORDIAS DOMINI.

MY ſong ſhall be alway of the loving-kindneſs of the Lord : with my mouth will I ever be ſhewing thy truth from one generation to another.

2 For I have ſaid, Mercy ſhall be ſet up for ever : thy truth ſhalt thou eſtabliſh in the heavens.

3 I have made a covenant with my choſen : I have ſworn unto David my ſervant;

4 Thy ſeed will I eſtabliſh for ever : and ſet up thy throne from one generation to another.

5 O Lord, the very heavens ſhall praiſe thy wondrous works : and thy truth in the congregation of the ſaints.

6 For who is he among the clouds : that ſhall be compared unto the Lord?

7 And what is he among the gods : that ſhall be like unto the Lord?

8 God is very greatly to be feared in the council of the ſaints : and to be had in reverence of all them that are round about him.

9 O Lord God of hoſts, who is like unto thee : thy truth, moſt mighty Lord, is on every ſide.

10 Thou ruleſt the raging of the ſea : thou ſtilleſt the waves thereof when they ariſe.

11 Thou haſt ſubdued Egypt, and deſtroyed it : thou haſt ſcattered thine enemies abroad with thy mighty arm.

12 The heavens are thine, the earth alſo is thine : thou haſt laid the foundation of the round world, and all that therein is.

13 Thou haſt made the north and the ſouth : Tabor and Hermon ſhall rejoice in thy Name.

14 Thou haſt a mighty arm : ſtrong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

15 Righteouſneſs and equity are the habitation of thy ſeat : mercy and truth ſhall go before thy face.

16 Bleſſed is the people, O Lord, that can rejoice in thee : they ſhall walk in the light of thy countenance.

17 Their delight ſhall be daily in thy Name : and in thy righteouſneſs ſhall they make their boaſt.

18 For thou art the glory of their ſtrength : and in thy loving-kindneſs thou ſhalt lift up our horns.

19 For the Lord is our defence : the Holy One of Iſrael is our King.

20 Thou ſpakeſt ſometime in viſions unto thy ſaints, and ſaidſt : I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one choſen out of the people.

21 I have found David my ſervant : with my holy oil have I anointed him.

22 My hand ſhall hold him faſt : and my arm ſhall ſtrengthen him.

23 The enemy ſhall not be able to do him violence : the ſon of wickedneſs ſhall not hurt him.

24 I will ſmite down his foes before his face : and plague them that hate him.

25 My truth alſo and my mercy ſhall be with him : and in my Name ſhall his horn be exalted.

26 I will ſet his dominion alſo in the ſea : and his right hand in the floods.

27 He ſhall call me, Thou art my Father : my God, and my ſtrong ſalvation.

28 And I will make him my firſt-born : higher than the kings of the earth.

29 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore : and my covenant ſhall ſtand faſt with him.

30 His ſeed alſo will I make to endure for ever : and his throne as the days of heaven.

31 But if his children forſake my law : and walk not in my judgements;

32 If they break my ſtatutes, and keep not my commandments : I will viſit their offences with the rod, and their ſin with ſcourges.

33 Nevertheleſs, my loving-kindneſs will I not utterly take from him : nor ſuffer my truth to fail.

34 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips : I have ſworn once by my holineſs, that I will not fail David.

35 His ſeed ſhall endure for ever : and his ſeat is like as the ſun before me.

36 He ſhall ſtand faſt for evermore as the moon : and as the faithful witneſs in heaven.

37 But thou haſt abhorred and forſaken thine Anointed : and art diſpleaſed at him.

38 Thou haſt broken the covenant of thy ſervant : and caſt his crown to the ground.

39 Thou haſt overthrown all his hedges : and broken down his ſtrong holds.

40 All they that go by ſpoil him : and he is become a reproach to his neighbours.

41 Thou haſt ſet up the right hand of his enemies : and made all his adverſaries to rejoice.

42 Thou haſt taken away the edge of his ſword : and giveſt him not victory in the battle.

43 Thou haſt put out his glory : and caſt his throne down to the ground.

44 The days of his youth haſt thou ſhortened : and covered him with dishonour.

45 Lord, how long wilt thou hide thyſelf, for ever : and ſhall thy wrath burn like fire?

46 O remember how ſhort my time is : wherefore haſt thou made all men for nought?

47 What man is he that liveth, and ſhall not ſee death : and ſhall he deliver his ſoul from the hand of hell?

48 Lord, where are thy old loving-kindneſſes : which thou ſwareſt unto David in thy truth?

49 Remember, Lord, the rebuke that thy ſervants have : and how I do bear in my boſom the rebukes of many people;

50 Wherewith thine enemies have blaſphemed thee, and ſlandered the footſteps of thine Anointed : Praiſed be the Lord for evermore. Amen, and Amen.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM XC.

DOMINE, REFUGIUM.

LORD thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made : thou art God from everlaſting, and world without end.

3 Thou turneſt man to deſtruction : again thou ſayeſt, Come again, ye children of men.

4 For a thouſand years in thy ſight are but as yeſterday : ſeeing that is paſt as a watch in the night.

5 As ſoon as thou ſcattereſt them they are even as a ſleep : and fade away ſuddenly like the graſs.

6 In the morning it is green, and groweth up : but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

7 For we conſume away in thy diſpleaſure : and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

8 Thou haſt ſet our miſdeeds before thee : and our ſecret ſins in the light of thy countenance.

9 For when thou art angry all our days are gone : we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

10 The days of our age are threeſcore years and ten; and though men be ſo ſtrong that they come to fourſcore years : yet is their ſtrength then but labour and ſorrow; ſo ſoon paſſeth it away, and we are gone.

11 But who regardeth the power of thy wrath : for even thereafter as a man feareth, ſo is thy diſpleaſure.

12 O teach us to number our days : that we may apply our hearts unto wiſdom.

13 Turn thee again, O Lord, at the laſt : and be gracious unto thy ſervants.

14 O ſatisfy us with thy mercy, and that ſoon : ſo ſhall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

15 Comfort us again now after the time that thou haſt plagued us : and for the years wherein we have ſuffered adverſity.

16 Shew thy ſervants thy work : and their children thy glory.

17 And the glorious Majeſty of the Lord our God be upon us : proſper thou the work of our hands upon us, O proſper thou our handy-work.

Psalm XCI.

Qui habitat.

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the moſt High : ſhall abide under the ſhadow of the Almighty.

2 I will ſay unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my ſtrong hold : my God, in him will I truſt.

3 For he ſhall deliver thee from the ſnare of the hunter : and from the noiſome peſtilence.

4 He ſhall defend thee under his wings, and thou ſhalt be ſafe under his feathers : his faithfulneſs and truth ſhall be thy ſhield and buckler.

5 Thou ſhalt not be afraid for any terror by night : nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 For the peſtilence that walketh in darkneſs : nor for the ſickneſs that deſtroyeth in the noon-day.

7 A thouſand ſhall fall beſide thee, and ten thouſand at thy right hand : but it ſhall not come nigh thee.

8 Yea, with thine eyes ſhalt thou behold : and ſee the reward of the ungodly.

9 For thou, Lord, art my hope : thou haſt ſet thine houſe of defence very high.

10 There ſhall no evil happen unto thee : neither ſhall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he ſhall give his angels charge over thee : to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They ſhall bear thee in their hands : that thou hurt not thy foot againſt a ſtone.

13 Thou ſhalt go upon the lion and adder : the young lion and the dragon ſhalt thou tread under thy feet.

14 Becauſe he hath ſet his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him : I will ſet him up, becauſe he hath known my Name.

15 He ſhall call upon me, and I will hear him : yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

16 With long life will I ſatisfy him : and ſhew him my ſalvation.

Psalm XCII.

Bonum eſt confiteri.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord : and to ſing praiſes unto thy Name, O moſt Higheſt;

2 To tell of thy loving-kindneſs early in the morning : and of thy truth in the night-ſeaſon;

3 Upon an inſtrument of ten ſtrings, and upon the lute : upon a loud inſtrument, and upon the harp.

4 For thou, Lord, haſt made me glad through thy works : and I will rejoice in giving praiſe for the operations of thy hands.

5 O Lord, how glorious are thy works : thy thoughts are very deep.

6 An unwiſe man doth not well conſider this : and a fool doth not underſtand it.

7 When the ungodly are green as the graſs, and when all the workers of wickedneſs do flouriſh : then ſhall they be deſtroyed for ever; but thou, Lord, art the moſt Higheſt for evermore.

8 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, lo, thine enemies ſhall periſh : and all the workers of wickedneſs ſhall be deſtroyed.

9 But mine horn ſhall be exalted like the horn of an unicorn : for I am anointed with freſh oil.

10 Mine eye alſo ſhall ſee his luſt of mine enemies : and mine ear ſhall hear his deſire of the wicked that riſe up againſt me.

11 The righteous ſhall flouriſh like a palm-tree : and ſhall ſpread abroad like a cedar in Libanus.

12 Such as are planted in the houſe of the Lord : ſhall flouriſh in the courts of the houſe of our God.

13 They alſo ſhall bring forth more fruit in their age : and ſhall be fat and well-liking.

14 That they may ſhew how true the Lord my ſtrength is : and that there is no unrighteouſneſs in him.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM XCIII.

DOMINUS REGNAVIT.

THE Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel : the Lord hath put on his apparel, and girded himſelf with ſtrength.

2 He hath made the round world ſo ſure : that it cannot be moved.

3 Ever ſince the world began hath thy ſeat been prepared : thou art from everlaſting.

4 The floods are riſen, O Lord, the floods have lift up their voice : the floods lift up their waves.

5 The waves of the ſea are mighty, and rage horribly : but yet the Lord, who dwelleth on high, is mightier.

6 Thy teſtimonies, O Lord, are very ſure : holineſs becometh thine houſe for ever.

PSALM XCIV.

Deus ultionum.

LORD God, to whom vengeance belongeth : thou God, to whom vengeance belongeth, ſhew thyſelf.

2 Ariſe, thou Judge of the world : and reward the proud after their deſerving.

3 Lord, how long ſhall the ungodly : how long ſhall the ungodly triumph?

4 How long ſhall all wicked doers ſpeak ſo diſdainfully : and make ſuch proud boaſting?

5 They ſmite down thy people, O Lord : and trouble thine heritage.

6 They murder the widow, and the ſtranger : and put the fatherleſs to death.

7 And yet they ſay, Tuſh, the Lord ſhall not ſee : neither ſhall the God of Jacob regard it.

8 Take heed, ye unwiſe among the people : O ye fools, when will ye underſtand?

9 He that planted the ear, ſhall he not hear : or he that made the eye, ſhall he not ſee?

10 Or he that nurtureth the heathen : it is he that teacheth man knowledge, ſhall not he puniſh?

11 The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man : that they are but vain.

12 Bleſſed is the man whom thou chaſteneſt, O Lord : and teacheſt him in thy law;

13 That thou mayeſt give him patience in time of adverſity : until the pit be digged up for the ungodly.

14 For the Lord will not fail his people : neither will he forſake his inheritance;

15 Until righteouſneſs turn again unto judgement : all ſuch as are true in heart ſhall follow it.

16 Who will riſe up with me againſt the wicked : or who will take my part againſt the evil-doers?

17 If the Lord had not helped me : it had not failed but my ſoul had been put to ſilence.

18 But when I ſaid, My foot hath ſlipt : thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

19 In the multitude of the ſorrows that I had in my heart : thy comforts have refreſhed my ſoul.

20 Wilt thou have any thing to do with the ſtool of wickedneſs : which imagineth miſchief as a law?

21 They gather them together againſt the ſoul of the righteous : and condemn the innocent blood.

22 But the Lord is my refuge : and my God is the ſtrength of my confidence.

23 He ſhall recompenſe them their wickedneſs, and deſtroy them in their own malice : yea, the Lord our God ſhall deſtroy them.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM XCV.

VENITE, EXULTEMUS.

COME let us sing unto the LORD let us heart-
-ily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before his pre-
sence with thanksgiving and
shew ourselves glad in him
with psalms.

For the LORD is a great
GOD: and a great KING
above all gods.

In his hand are all the corners
of the earth: and the strength
of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made
it: and his hands prepared
the dry land.

O come let us worship and fall
down: and kneel before the
LORD our MAKER.

For he is the LORD our
GOD: and we are the
people of his pasture, and
the sheep of his hand.

To-day if ye will hear his voice
harden not your hearts: as
in the provocation, and as
in the day of temptation in
the wilderness;

When your fathers tempted
me, proved me, and saw
my works.

Forty years long was I grieved
with this generation, and said:
it is a people that do err in their
hearts for they have not known
my ways;

Unto whom I sware in my
wrath that they should not
enter into my rest.

PSALM XCVI.

CANTATE DOMINO.

SING unto the LORD a NEW SONG

ſing unto the Lord, all the whole earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, and praiſe his Name : be telling of his ſalvation from day to day.

3 Declare his honour unto the heathen : and his wonders unto all people.

4 For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praiſed : he is more to be feared than all gods.

5 As for all the gods of the heathen, they are but idols : but it is the Lord that made the heavens.

6 Glory and worſhip are before him : power and honour are in his ſanctuary.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people : aſcribe unto the Lord worſhip and power.

8 Aſcribe unto the Lord the honour due unto his Name : bring preſents, and come into his courts.

9 O worſhip the Lord in the beauty of holineſs : let the whole earth ſtand in awe of him.

10 Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord is King : and that it is he who hath made the round world ſo faſt that it cannot be moved; and how that he ſhall judge the people righteouſly.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad : let the ſea make a noiſe, and all that therein is.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is in it : then ſhall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord.

13 For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth : and with righteouſneſs to judge the world, and the people with his truth.

PSALM XCVII.

Dominus regnavit.

THE Lord is King, the earth may be glad thereof : yea, the multitude of the iſles may be glad thereof.

2 Clouds and darkneſs are round about him : righteouſneſs and judgement are the habitation of his ſeat.

3 There ſhall go a fire before him : and burn up his enemies on every ſide.

4 His lightnings gave ſhine unto the world : the earth ſaw it, and was afraid.

5 The hills melted like wax at the preſence of the Lord : at the preſence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens have declared his righteouſneſs : and all the people have ſeen his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that worſhip carved images, and that delight in vain gods : worſhip him, all ye gods.

8 Sion heard of it, and rejoiced : and the daughters of Judah were glad, becauſe of thy judgements, O Lord.

9 For thou, Lord, art higher than all that are in the earth : thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 O ye that love the Lord, ſee that ye hate the thing which is evil : the Lord preſerveth the ſouls of his ſaints; he ſhall deliver them from the hand of the ungodly.

11 There is ſprung up a light for the righteous : and joyful gladneſs for ſuch as are true-hearted.

12 Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous : and give thanks for a remembrance of his holineſs.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM XCVIII.

CANTATE DOMINO.

SING unto the LORD a new song: for he hath done MARVELLOUS things

2 With his own right hand, and with his holy arm : hath he gotten himſelf the victory.

3 The Lord declared his ſalvation : his righteouſneſs hath he openly ſhewed in the ſight of the heathen.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the houſe of Iſrael : and all the ends of the world have ſeen the ſalvation of our God.

5 Shew yourſelves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands : ſing, rejoice, and give thanks.

6 Praiſe the Lord upon the harp : ſing to the harp with a pſalm of thankſgiving.

7 With trumpets alſo, and ſhawms : O ſhew yourſelves joyful before the Lord the King.

8 Let the ſea make a noiſe, and all that therein is : the round world, and they that dwell therein.

9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord : for he is come to judge the earth.

10 With righteouſneſs ſhall he judge the world : and the people with equity.

PSALM XCIX.

Dominus regnavit.

THE Lord is King, be the people never ſo impatient : he ſitteth between the cherubims, be the earth never ſo unquiet.

2 The Lord is great in Sion : and high above all people.

3 They ſhall give thanks unto thy Name : which is great, wonderful, and holy.

4 The King's power loveth judgement; thou haſt prepared equity : thou haſt executed judgement and righteouſneſs in Jacob.

5 O magnify the Lord our God : and fall down before his footſtool, for he is holy.

6 Moſes and Aaron among his prieſts, and Samuel among ſuch as call upon his Name : theſe called upon the Lord, and he heard them.

7 He ſpake unto them out of the cloudy pillar : for they kept his teſtimonies, and the law that he gave them.

8 Thou heardeſt them, O Lord our God : thou forgaveſt them, O God, and puniſhedſt their own inventions.

9 O magnify the Lord our God, and worſhip him upon his holy hill : for the Lord our God is holy.

PSALM C.

BE JOYFUL IN THE LORD

all ye lands: serve the LORD with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is GOD: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.

For the LORD is gracious, his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

Psalm CI.

Miſericordiam et judicium.

MY ſong ſhall be of mercy and judgement: unto thee, O Lord, will I ſing.

2 O let me have underſtanding: in the way of godlineſs.

3 When wilt thou come unto me: I will walk in my houſe with a perfect heart.

4 I will take no wicked thing in hand; I hate the ſins of unfaithfulneſs: there ſhall no ſuch cleave unto me.

5 A froward heart ſhall depart from me: I will not know a wicked perſon.

6 Whoſo privily ſlandereth his neighbour: him will I deſtroy.

7 Whoſo hath alſo a proud look and high ſtomach: I will not ſuffer him.

8 Mine eyes look upon ſuch as are faithful in the land: that they may dwell with me.

9 Whoſo leadeth a godly life: he ſhall be my ſervant.

10 There ſhall no deceitful perſon dwell in my houſe: he that telleth lies ſhall not tarry in my ſight.

11 I ſhall ſoon deſtroy all the ungodly that are in the land: that I may root out all wicked doers from the city of the Lord.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM CII.

DOMINE, EXAUDI.

HEAR MY PRAYER O LORD AND LET MY CRYING COME UNTO THEE

2 Hide not thy face from me in the time of my trouble : incline thine ear unto me when I call; O hear me, and that right ſoon.

3 For my days are conſumed away like ſmoke : and my bones are burnt up as it were a fire-brand.

4 My heart is ſmitten down, and withered like graſs : ſo that I forget to eat my bread.

5 For the voice of my groaning : my bones will ſcarce cleave to my fleſh.

6 I am become like a pelican in the wilderneſs : and like an owl that is in the deſert.

7 I have watched, and am even as it were a ſparrow : that ſitteth alone upon the houſe-top.

8 Mine enemies revile me all the day long : and they that are mad upon me are ſworn together againſt me.

9 For I have eaten aſhes as it were bread : and mingled my drink with weeping;

10 And that becauſe of thine indignation and wrath : for thou haſt taken me up, and caſt me down.

11 My days are gone like a ſhadow : and I am withered like graſs.

12 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt endure for ever : and thy remembrance throughout all generations.

13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and have mercy upon Sion : for it is time that thou have mercy upon her, yea, the time is come.

14 And why? thy ſervants think upon her ſtones : and it pitieth them to ſee her in the duſt.

15 The heathen ſhall fear thy Name, O Lord : and all the kings of the earth thy Majeſty;

16 When the Lord ſhall build up Sion : and when his glory ſhall appear;

17 When he turneth him unto the prayer of the poor deſtitute : and deſpiſeth not their deſire.

18 This ſhall be written for thoſe that come after : and the people which ſhall be born ſhall praiſe the Lord.

19 For he hath looked down from his ſanctuary : out of the heaven did the Lord behold the earth;

20 That he might hear the mournings of ſuch as are in captivity : and deliver the children appointed unto death;

21 That they may declare the Name of the Lord in Sion : and his worſhip at Jeruſalem;

22 When the people are gathered together : and the kingdoms alſo, to ſerve the Lord.

23 He brought down my ſtrength in my journey : and ſhortened my days.

24 But I ſaid, O my God, take me not away in the midſt of mine age : as for thy years, they endure throughout all generations.

25 Thou, Lord, in the beginning haſt laid the foundation of the earth : and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

26 They ſhall periſh, but thou ſhalt endure : they all ſhall wax old as doth a garment;

27 And as a veſture ſhalt thou change them, and they ſhall be changed : but thou art the ſame, and thy years ſhall not fail.

28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall continue : and their ſeed ſhall ſtand faſt in thy ſight.

Psalm CIII.

Benedic, anima mea.

PRAISE the Lord, O my ſoul : and all that is within me praiſe his holy Name.

2 Praiſe the Lord, O my ſoul : and forget not all his benefits;

3 Who forgiveth all thy ſin : and healeth all thine infirmities;

4 Who ſaveth thy life from deſtruction : and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindneſs;

5 Who ſatisfieth thy mouth with good things : making thee young and luſty as an eagle.

6 The Lord executeth righteouſneſs and judgement : for all them that are oppreſſed with wrong.

7 He ſhewed his ways unto Moſes : his works unto the children of Iſrael.

8 The Lord is full of compaſſion and mercy : long-ſuffering, and of great goodneſs.

9 He will not alway be chiding : neither keepeth he his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our ſins : nor rewarded us according to our wickedneſſes.

11 For look how high the heaven is in compariſon of the earth : ſo great is his mercy alſo toward them that fear him.

12 Look how wide alſo the eaſt is from the weſt : ſo far hath he ſet our ſins from us.

13 Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children : even ſo is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth whereof we are made : he remembereth that we are but duſt.

15 The days of man are but as graſs : for he flouriſheth as a flower of the field.

16 For as ſoon as the wind goeth over it, it is gone : and the place thereof ſhall know it no more.

17 But the merciful goodneſs of the Lord endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear him : and his righteouſneſs upon children's children;

18 Even upon ſuch as keep his covenant : and think upon his commandments to do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his ſeat in heaven : and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 O praiſe the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in ſtrength : ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his words.

21 O praiſe the Lord, all ye his hoſts : ye ſervants of his that do his pleaſure.

22 O ſpeak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion : praiſe thou the Lord, O my ſoul.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM CIV.

BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA.

PRAISE the Lord, O my ſoul : O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious; thou art clothed with majeſty and honour.

2 Thou deckeſt thyſelf with light as it were with a garment : and ſpreadeſt out the heavens like a curtain.

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters : and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind.

4 He maketh his angels ſpirits : and his miniſters a flaming fire.

5 He laid the foundations of the earth : that it never ſhould move at any time.

6 Thou coveredſt it with the deep like as with a garment : the waters ſtand in the hills.

7 At thy rebuke they flee : at the voice of thy thunder they are afraid.

8 They go up as high as the hills, and down to the valleys beneath : even unto the place which thou haſt appointed for them.

9 Thou haſt ſet them their bounds which they ſhall not paſs : neither turn again to cover the earth.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings into the rivers : which run among the hills.

11 All beaſts of the field drink thereof : and the wild aſſes quench their thirſt.

12 Beſide them ſhall the fowls of the air have their habitation : and ſing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from above : the earth is filled with the fruit of thy works.

14 He bringeth forth graſs for the cattle : and green herb for the ſervice of men ;

15 That he may bring food out of the earth, and wine that maketh glad the heart of man : and oil to make him a cheerful countenance, and bread to ſtrengthen man's heart.

16 The trees of the Lord alſo are full of ſap : even the cedars of Libanus which he hath planted ;

17 Wherein the birds make their neſts : and the fir-trees are a dwelling for the ſtork.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats : and ſo are the ſtony rocks for the conies.

19 He appointed the moon for certain ſeaſons : and the ſun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makeſt darkneſs that it may be night : wherein all the beaſts of the foreſt do move.

21 The lions roaring after their prey : do ſeek their meat from God.

22 The ſun ariſeth, and they get them away together : and lay them down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth to his work, and to his labour : until the evening.

24 O Lord, how manifold are thy works : in wiſdom haſt thou made them all ; the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is the great and wide ſea alſo : wherein are things creeping innumerable, both ſmall and great beaſts.

26 There go the ſhips, and there is that Leviathan : whom thou haſt made to take his paſtime therein.

27 Theſe wait all upon thee : that thou mayeſt give them meat in due ſeaſon.

28 When thou giveſt it them they gather it : and when thou openeſt thy hand they are filled with good.

29 When thou hideſt thy face they are troubled : when thou takeſt away their breath they die, and are turned again to their duſt.

30 When thou letteſt thy breath go forth they ſhall be made : and thou ſhalt renew the face of the earth.

31 The glorious Majeſty of the Lord ſhall endure for ever : the Lord ſhall rejoice in his works.

32 The earth ſhall tremble at the look of him : if he do but touch the hills, they ſhall ſmoke.

33 I will ſing unto the Lord as long as I live : I will praiſe my God while I have my being.

34 And ſo ſhall my words pleaſe him : my joy ſhall be in the Lord.

35 As for ſinners, they ſhall be conſumed out of the earth, and the ungodly ſhall come to an end : praiſe thou the Lord, O my ſoul, praiſe the Lord.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CV.

CONFITEMINI DOMINO.

GIVE thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his Name : tell the people what things he hath done.

2 O let your ſongs be of him, and praiſe him : and let your talking be of all his wondrous works.

3 Rejoice in his holy Name : let the heart of them rejoice that ſeek the Lord.

4 Seek the Lord and his ſtrength : ſeek his face evermore.

5 Remember the marvellous works that he hath done : his wonders, and the judgements of his mouth,

6 O ye ſeed of Abraham his ſervant : ye children of Jacob his choſen.

7 He is the Lord our God : his judgements are in all the world.

8 He hath been alway mindful of his covenant and promiſe : that he made to a thouſand generations;

9 Even the covenant that he made with Abraham : and the oath that he ſware unto Iſaac;

10 And appointed the ſame unto Jacob for a law : and to Iſrael for an everlaſting teſtament;

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan : the lot of your inheritance;

12 When there were yet but a few of them : and they ſtrangers in the land;

13 What time as they went from one nation to another : from one kingdom to another people;

14 He ſuffered no man to do them wrong : but reproved even kings for their ſakes;

15 Touch not mine Anointed : and do my prophets no harm.

16 Moreover, he called for a dearth upon the land : and deſtroyed all the proviſion of bread.

17 But he had ſent a man before them : even Joſeph, who was ſold to be a bond-ſervant;

18 Whoſe feet they hurt in the ſtocks : the iron entered into his ſoul;

19 Until the time came that his cauſe was known : the word of the Lord tried him.

20 The king ſent, and delivered him : the prince of the people let him go free.

21 He made him lord alſo of his houſe : and ruler of all his ſubſtance;

22 That he might inform his princes after his will : and teach his ſenators wiſdom.

23 Iſrael alſo came into Egypt : and Jacob was a ſtranger in the land of Ham.

24 And he increaſed his people exceedingly : and made them ſtronger than their enemies;

25 Whoſe heart turned ſo, that they hated his people : and dealt untruly with his ſervants.

26 Then ſent he Moſes his ſervant : and Aaron whom he had choſen.

27 And theſe ſhewed his tokens among them : and wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He ſent darkneſs, and it was dark : and they were not obedient unto his word.

29 He turned their waters into blood : and ſlew their fiſh.

30 Their land brought forth frogs : yea, even in their kings' chambers.

31 He ſpake the word, and there came all manner of flies : and lice in all their quarters.

32 He gave them hail-ſtones for rain : and flames of fire in their land.

33 He ſmote their vines alſo and fig-trees : and deſtroyed the trees that were in their coaſts.

34 He ſpake the word, and the graſshoppers came, and caterpillars innumerable : and did eat up all the graſs in their land, and devoured the fruit of their ground.

35 He ſmote all the firſt-born in their land : even the chief of all their ſtrength.

36 He brought them forth alſo with ſilver and gold : there was not one feeble perſon among their tribes.

37 Egypt was glad at their departing : for they were afraid of them.

38 He ſpread out a cloud to be a covering : and fire to give light in the night-ſeaſon.

39 At their deſire he brought quails : and he filled them with the bread of heaven.

40 He opened the rock of ſtone, and the waters flowed out : ſo that rivers ran in the dry places.

41 For why? he remembered his holy promiſe : and Abraham his ſervant.

42 And he brought forth his people with joy : and his choſen with gladneſs ;

43 And gave them the lands of the heathen : and they took the labours of the people in poſſeſſion ;

44 That they might keep his ſtatutes : and obſerve his laws.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM CVI.

CONFITEMINI DOMINO

GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Who can expreſs the noble acts of the Lord : or ſhew forth all his praiſe?

3 Bleſſed are they that alway keep judgement : and do righteouſneſs.

4 Remember me, O Lord, according to the favour that thou beareſt unto thy people : O viſit me with thy ſalvation ;

5 That I may ſee the felicity of thy choſen : and rejoice in the gladneſs of thy people, and give thanks with thine inheritance.

6 We have ſinned with our fathers : we have done amiſs, and dealt wickedly.

7 Our fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypt, neither kept they thy great goodneſs in remembrance : but were diſobedient at the ſea, even at the Red ſea.

8 Nevertheleſs, he helped them for his Name's ſake : that he might make his power to be known.

9 He rebuked the Red ſea alſo, and it was dried up : ſo he led them through the deep, as through a wilderneſs.

10 And he ſaved them from the adverſary's hand : and delivered them from the hand of the enemy.

11 As for thoſe that troubled them, the waters overwhelmed them : there was not one of them left.

12 Then believed they his words : and ſang praiſe unto him.

13 But within a while they forgat his works : and would not abide his counſel.

14 But luſt came upon them in the wilderneſs : and they tempted God in the deſert.

15 And he gave them their deſire : and ſent leanneſs withal into their ſoul.

16 They angered Moſes alſo in the tents : and Aaron the ſaint of the Lord.

17 So the earth opened, and ſwallowed up Dathan : and covered the congregation of Abiram.

18 And the fire was kindled in their company : the flame burnt up the ungodly.

19 They made a calf in Horeb : and worſhipped the molten image.

20 Thus they turned their glory : into the ſimilitude of a calf that eateth hay.

21 And they forgat God their Saviour : who had done ſo great things in Egypt ;

22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham : and fearful things by the Red ſea.

23 So he ſaid, he would have deſtroyed them, had not Moſes his choſen ſtood before him in the gap : to turn away his wrathful indignation, leſt he ſhould deſtroy them.

24 Yea, they thought ſcorn of that pleaſant land : and gave no credence unto his word ;

25 But murmured in their tents : and hearkened not unto the voice of the Lord.

26 Then lift he up his hand againſt them : to overthrow them in the wilderneſs ;

27 To caſt out their ſeed among the nations : and to ſcatter them in the lands.

28 They joined themſelves unto Baal-peor: and ate the offerings of the dead.

29 Thus they provoked him to anger with their own inventions: and the plague was great among them.

30 Then ſtood up Phinees and prayed: and ſo the plague ceaſed.

31 And that was counted unto him for righteouſneſs: among all poſterities for evermore.

32 They angered him alſo at the waters of ſtrife: ſo that he puniſhed Moſes for their ſakes;

33 Becauſe they provoked his ſpirit: ſo that he ſpake unadviſedly with his lips.

34 Neither deſtroyed they the heathen: as the Lord commanded them;

35 But were mingled among the heathen: and learned their works.

36 Inſomuch that they worſhipped their idols, which turned to their own decay: yea, they offered their ſons and their daughters unto devils;

37 And ſhed innocent blood, even the blood of their ſons and of their daughters: whom they offered unto the idols of Canaan; and the land was defiled with blood.

38 Thus were they ſtained with their own works: and went a whoring with their own inventions.

39 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled againſt his people: inſomuch that he abhorred his own inheritance.

40 And he gave them over into the hand of the heathen: and they that hated them were lords over them.

41 Their enemies oppreſſed them: and had them in ſubjection.

42 Many a time did he deliver them: but they rebelled againſt him with their own inventions, and were brought down in their wickedneſs.

43 Nevertheleſs, when he ſaw their adverſity: he heard their complaint.

44 He thought upon his covenant, and pitied them, according unto the multitude of his mercies: yea, he made all thoſe that led them away captive to pity them.

45 Deliver us, O Lord our God, and gather us from among the heathen: that we may give thanks unto thy holy Name, and make our boaſt of thy praiſe.

46 Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael from everlaſting, and world without end: and let all the people ſay, Amen.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM CVII

CONFITEMINI DOMINO

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let them give thanks whom the Lord hath redeemed: and delivered from the hand of the enemy;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the eaſt, and from the weſt: from the north, and from the ſouth.

4 They went aſtray in the wilderneſs out of the way: and found no city to dwell in;

5 Hungry and thirſty: their ſoul fainted in them.

6 So they cried unto the Lord in their trouble: and he delivered them from their diſtreſs.

7 He led them forth by the right way: that they might go to the city where they dwelt.

8 O that men would therefore praiſe the Lord for his goodneſs: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!

9 For he ſatisfieth the empty ſoul: and filleth the hungry ſoul with goodneſs.

10 Such as ſit in darkneſs, and in the ſhadow of death: being faſt bound in miſery and iron;

11 Becauſe they rebelled againſt the words of the Lord: and lightly regarded the counſel of the moſt Higheſt;

12 He alſo brought down their heart through heavineſs: they fell down, and there was none to help them.

13 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble: he delivered them out of their diſtreſs.

14 For he brought them out of darkneſs, and out of the ſhadow of death : and brake their bonds in ſunder.

15 O that men would therefore praiſe the Lord for his goodneſs : and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!

16 For he hath broken the gates of braſs : and ſmitten the bars of iron in ſunder.

17 Fooliſh men are plagued for their offence : and becauſe of their wickedneſs.

18 Their ſoul abhorred all manner of meat : and they were even hard at death's door.

19 So when they cried unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivered them out of their diſtreſs.

20 He ſent his word, and healed them : and they were ſaved from their deſtruction.

21 O that men would therefore praiſe the Lord for his goodneſs : and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!

22 That they would offer unto him the ſacrifice of thankſgiving : and tell out his works with gladneſs!

23 They that go down to the ſea in ſhips : and occupy their buſineſs in great waters;

24 Theſe men ſee the works of the Lord : and his wonders in the deep.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind ariſeth : which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26 They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to the deep : their ſoul melteth away becauſe of the trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and ſtagger like a drunken man : and are at their wit's end.

28 So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble : he delivereth them out of their diſtreſs.

29 For he maketh the ſtorm to ceaſe : ſo that the waves thereof are ſtill.

30 Then are they glad, becauſe they are at reſt : and ſo he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.

31 O that men would therefore praiſe the Lord for his goodneſs : and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!

32 That they would exalt him alſo in the congregation of the people : and praiſe him in the ſeat of the elders!

33 Who turneth the floods into a wilderneſs : and drieth up the water-ſprings.

34 A fruitful land maketh he barren : for the wickedneſs of them that dwell therein.

35 Again, he maketh the wilderneſs a ſtanding water : and water-ſprings of a dry ground.

36 And there he ſetteth the hungry : that they may build them a city to dwell in;

37 That they may ſow their land, and plant vineyards : to yield them fruits of increaſe.

38 He bleſſeth them, ſo that they multiply exceedingly : and ſuffereth not their cattle to decreaſe.

39 And again, when they are miniſhed, and brought low : through oppreſſion, through any plague, or trouble;

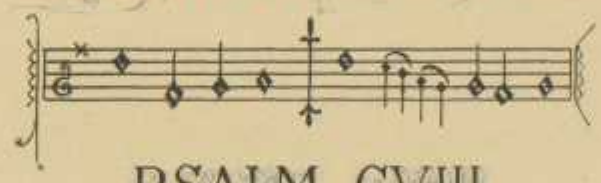
40 Though he ſuffer them to be evil intreated through tyrants : and let them wander out of the way in the wilderneſs;

41 Yet helpeth he the poor out of miſery : and maketh him houſholds like a flock of ſheep.

42 The righteous will conſider this, and rejoice : and the mouth of all wickedneſs ſhall be ſtopped.

43 Whoſo is wiſe will ponder theſe things : and they ſhall underſtand the loving-kindneſs of the Lord.

EVENING PRAYER



PSALM CVIII.

PARATUM COR MEUM

GOD, my heart is ready, my heart is ready : I will ſing and give praiſe with the beſt member that I have.

2 Awake, thou lute, and harp : I myſelf will awake right early.

3 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people : I will ſing praiſes unto thee among the nations.

4 For thy mercy is greater than the heavens : and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

5 Set up thyſelf, O God, above the heavens : and thy glory above all the earth.

6 That thy beloved may be delivered : let thy right hand ſave them, and hear thou me.

7 God hath ſpoken in his holineſs : I will rejoice therefore, and divide Sichem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead is mine, and Manaſſes is mine : Ephraim alſo is the ſtrength of my head.

9 Judah is my law-giver, Moab is my waſh-pot : over Edom will I caſt out my ſhoe; upon Philiſtia will I triumph.

10 Who will lead me into the ſtrong city : and who will bring me into Edom?

11 Haſt not thou forſaken us, O God : and wilt not thou, O God, go forth with our hoſts?

12 O help us againſt the enemy : for vain is the help of man.

13 Through God we ſhall do great acts : and it is he that ſhall tread down our enemies.

Psalm CIX.

Deus laudum.

HOLD not thy tongue, O God of my praiſe : for the mouth of the ungodly, yea, the mouth of the deceitful is opened upon me.

2 And they have ſpoken againſt me with falſe tongues : they compaſſed me about alſo with words of hatred, and fought againſt me without a cauſe.

3 For the love that I had unto them, lo, they take now my contrary part : but I give myſelf unto prayer.

4 Thus have they rewarded me evil for good : and hatred for my good will.

5 Set thou an ungodly man to be ruler over him : and let Satan ſtand at his right hand.

6 When ſentence is given upon him, let him be condemned : and let his prayer be turned into ſin.

7 Let his days be few : and let another take his office.

8 Let his children be fatherleſs : and his wife a widow.

9 Let his children be vagabonds, and beg their bread : let them ſeek it alſo out of deſolate places.

10 Let the extortioner conſume all that he hath : and let the ſtranger ſpoil his labour.

11 Let there be no man to pity him : nor to have compaſſion upon his fatherleſs children.

12 Let his poſterity be deſtroyed : and in the next generation let his name be clean put out.

13 Let the wickedneſs of his fathers be had in remembrance in the ſight of the Lord : and let not the ſin of his mother be done away.

14 Let them alway be before the Lord : that he may root out the memorial of them from off the earth;

15 And that, becauſe his mind was not to do good : but perſecuted the poor helpleſs man, that he might ſlay him that was vexed at the heart.

16 His delight was in curſing, and it ſhall happen unto him : he loved not bleſſing, therefore ſhall it be far from him.

17 He clothed himſelf with curſing, like as with a raiment : and it ſhall come into his bowels like water, and like oil into his bones.

18 Let it be unto him as the cloke that he hath upon him : and as the girdle that he is alway girded withal.

19 Let it thus happen from the Lord unto mine enemies : and to thoſe that ſpeak evil againſt my ſoul.

20 But deal thou with me, O Lord God, according unto thy Name : for ſweet is thy mercy.

21 O deliver me, for I am helpleſs and poor : and my heart is wounded within me.

22 I go hence like the ſhadow that departeth : and am driven away as the graſſhopper.

23 My knees are weak through faſting : my fleſh is dried up for want of fatneſs.

24 I became alſo a reproach unto them : they that looked upon me ſhaked their heads.

25 Help me, O Lord my God : O ſave me according to thy mercy;

26 And they ſhall know, how that this is thy hand : and that thou, Lord, haſt done it.

27 Though they curſe, yet bleſs thou : and let them be confounded that riſe up againſt me; but let thy ſervant rejoice.

28 Let mine adverſaries be clothed with ſhame : and let them cover themſelves with their own confuſion, as with a cloke.

29 As for me, I will give great thanks unto the Lord with my mouth : and praiſe him among the multitude;

30 For he ſhall ſtand at the right hand of the poor : to ſave his ſoul from unrighteous judges.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM CX.

DIXIT DOMINUS

THE LORD SAID UNTO MY LORD: SIT thine enemies thou on my right hand, until I make thy foot-stool

2 The Lord ſhall ſend the rod of thy power out of Sion : be thou ruler, even in the midſt among thine enemies.

3 In the day of thy power ſhall the people offer thee free-will offerings with an holy worſhip : the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

4 The Lord ſware, and will not repent : Thou art a Prieſt for ever after the order of Melchiſedech.

5 The Lord upon thy right hand : ſhall wound even kings in the day of his wrath.

6 He ſhall judge among the heathen; he ſhall fill the places with the dead bodies : and ſmite in ſunder the heads over divers countries.

7 He ſhall drink of the brook in the way : therefore ſhall he lift up his head.

Psalm CXI.

Confitebor tibi.

I WILL give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart : ſecretly among the faithful, and in the congregation.

2 The works of the Lord are great : ſought out of all them that have pleaſure therein.

3 His work is worthy to be praiſed, and had in honour : and his righteouſneſs endureth for ever.

4 The merciful and gracious Lord hath ſo done his marvellous works : that they ought to be had in remembrance.

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him : he ſhall ever be mindful of his covenant.

6 He hath ſhewed his people the power of his works : that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of his hands are verity and judgement : all his commandments are true.

8 They ſtand faſt for ever and ever : and are done in truth and equity.

9 He ſent redemption unto his people : he hath commanded his covenant for ever; holy and reverend is his Name.

10 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wiſdom : a good underſtanding have all they that do thereafter; the praiſe of it endureth for ever.

Psalm CXII.

Beatus vir.

BLESSED is the man that feareth the Lord : he hath great delight in his commandments.

2 His ſeed ſhall be mighty upon earth : the generation of the faithful ſhall be bleſſed.

3 Riches and plenteouſneſs ſhall be in his houſe : and his righteouſneſs endureth for ever.

4 Unto the godly there ariſeth up light in the darkneſs : he is merciful, loving, and righteous.

5 A good man is merciful, and lendeth : and will guide his words with diſcretion.

6 For he ſhall never be moved : and the righteous ſhall be had in everlaſting remembrance.

7 He will not be afraid of any evil tidings : for his heart ſtandeth faſt, and believeth in the Lord.

8 His heart is eſtabliſhed, and will not ſhrink : until he ſee his deſire upon his enemies.

9 He hath diſperſed abroad, and given to the poor : and his righteouſneſs remaineth for ever; his horn ſhall be exalted with honour.

10 The ungodly ſhall ſee it, and it ſhall grieve him : he ſhall gnaſh with his teeth, and conſume away; the deſire of the ungodly ſhall periſh.

Psalm CXIII.

Laudate, pueri.

PRAISE the Lord, ye ſervants : O praiſe the Name of the Lord.

2 Bleſſed be the Name of the Lord : from this time forth for evermore.

3 The Lord's Name is praiſed : from the riſing up of the ſun unto the going down of the ſame.

4 The Lord is high above all heathen : and his glory above the heavens.

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling ſo high : and yet humbleth himſelf to behold the things that are in heaven and earth?

6 He taketh up the ſimple out of the duſt : and lifteth the poor out of the mire;

7 That he may ſet him with the princes : even with the princes of his people.

8 He maketh the barren woman to keep houſe : and to be a joyful mother of children.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXIV.

IN EXITU ISRAEL.

HEN Iſrael came out of Egypt : and the houſe of Jacob from among the ſtrange people,

2 Judah was his ſanctuary : and Iſrael his dominion.

3 The ſea ſaw that, and fled : Jordan was driven back.

4 The mountains ſkipped like rams : and the little hills like young ſheep.

5 What aileth thee, O thou ſea, that thou fleddeſt : and thou Jordan, that thou waſt driven back?

6 Ye mountains, that ye ſkipped like rams : and ye little hills, like young ſheep?

7 Tremble, thou earth, at the preſence of the Lord : at the preſence of the God of Jacob;

8 Who turned the hard rock into a ſtanding water : and the flint-ſtone into a ſpringing well.

PSALM CXV.

Non nobis, Domine.

OT unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy Name give the praiſe : for thy loving mercy, and for thy truth's ſake.

2 Wherefore ſhall the heathen ſay : Where is now their God?

3 As for our God, he is in heaven : he hath done whatſoever pleaſed him.

4 Their idols are ſilver and gold : even the work of men's hands.

5 They have mouths, and ſpeak not : eyes have they, and ſee not.

6 They have ears, and hear not : noſes have they, and ſmell not.

7 They have hands, and handle not; feet have they, and walk not : neither ſpeak they through their throat.

8 They that make them are like unto them : and ſo are all ſuch as put their truſt in them.

9 But thou, houſe of Iſrael, truſt thou in the Lord : he is their ſuccour and defence.

10 Ye houſe of Aaron, put your truſt in the Lord : he is their helper and defender.

11 Ye that fear the Lord, put your truſt in the Lord : he is their helper and defender.

12 The Lord hath been mindful of us, and he ſhall bleſs us : even he ſhall bleſs the houſe of Iſrael, he ſhall bleſs the houſe of Aaron.

13 He ſhall bleſs them that fear the Lord : both ſmall and great.

14 The Lord ſhall increaſe you more and more : you and your children.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord : who made heaven and earth.

16 All the whole heavens are the Lord's : the earth hath he given to the children of men.

17 The dead praiſe not thee, O Lord : neither all they that go down into ſilence.

18 But we will praiſe the Lord : from this time forth for evermore. Praiſe the Lord.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM CXVI.

DILEXI QUONIAM.

I AM WELL PLEASED that the LORD hath heard the voice of my PRAYER

2 That he hath inclined his ear unto me : therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The ſnares of death compaſſed me round about : and the pains of hell gat hold upon me.

4 I ſhall find trouble and heavineſs, and I will call upon the Name of the Lord : O Lord, I beſeech thee, deliver my ſoul.

5 Gracious is the Lord, and righteous : yea, our God is merciful.

6 The Lord preſerveth the ſimple : I was in miſery, and he helped me.

7 Turn again then unto thy reſt, O my ſoul : for the Lord hath rewarded thee.

8 And why? thou haſt delivered my ſoul from death : mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the Lord : in the land of the living.

10 I believed, and therefore will I ſpeak; but I was ſore troubled : I ſaid in my haſte, All men are liars.

11 What reward ſhall I give unto the Lord : for all the benefits that he hath done unto me?

12 I will receive the cup of ſalvation : and call upon the Name of the Lord.

13 I will pay my vows now in the preſence of all his people : right dear in the ſight of the Lord is the death of his ſaints.

14 Behold, O Lord, how that I am thy ſervant : I am thy ſervant, and the ſon of thine handmaid; thou haſt broken my bonds in ſunder.

15 I will offer to thee the ſacrifice of thankſgiving : and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

16 I will pay my vows unto the Lord, in the ſight of all his people : in the courts of the Lord's houſe, even in the midſt of thee, O Jeruſalem. Praiſe the Lord.

Psalm CXVII.

Laudate Dominum.

PRAISE the Lord, all ye heathen : praiſe him, all ye nations.

2 For his merciful kindneſs is ever more and more towards us : and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praiſe the Lord.

Psalm CXVIII.

Confitemini Domino.

GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : becauſe his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let Iſrael now confeſs, that he is gracious : and that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the houſe of Aaron now confeſs : that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confeſs : that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in trouble : and the Lord heard me at large.

6 The Lord is on my ſide : I will not fear what man doeth unto me.

7 The Lord taketh my part with them that help me : therefore ſhall I ſee my deſire upon mine enemies.

8 It is better to truſt in the Lord : than to put any confidence in man.

9 It is better to truſt in the Lord : than to put any confidence in princes.

10 All nations compaſſed me round about : but in the Name of the Lord will I deſtroy them.

11 They kept me in on every ſide, they kept me in, I ſay, on every ſide : but in the Name of the Lord will I deſtroy them.

12 They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns : for in the Name of the Lord I will deſtroy them.

13 Thou haſt thruſt ſore at me, that I might fall : but the Lord was my help.

14 The Lord is my ſtrength, and my ſong : and is become my ſalvation.

15 The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous : the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to paſs.

16 The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence : the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to paſs.

17 I ſhall not die, but live : and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chaſtened and corrected me : but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open me the gates of righteouſneſs : that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

20 This is the gate of the Lord : the righteous ſhall enter into it.

21 I will thank thee, for thou haſt heard me : and art become my ſalvation.

22 The ſame ſtone which the builders refuſed : is become the head-ſtone in the corner.

23 This is the Lord's doing : and it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the Lord hath made : we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Help me now, O Lord : O Lord, ſend us now proſperity.

26 Bleſſed be he that cometh in the Name of the Lord : we have wiſhed you good luck, ye that are of the houſe of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord who hath ſhewed us light : bind the ſacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will thank thee : thou art my God, and I will praiſe thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : and his mercy endureth for ever.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXIX.

BEATI IMMACULATI.

BLESSED are thoſe that are undefiled in the way : and walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Bleſſed are they that keep his teſtimonies : and ſeek him with their whole heart.

3 For they who do no wickedneſs : walk in his ways.

4 Thou haſt charged : that we ſhall diligently keep thy commandments.

5 O that my ways were made ſo direct : that I might keep thy ſtatutes!

6 So ſhall I not be confounded : while I have reſpect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will thank thee with an unfeigned heart : when I ſhall have learned the judgements of thy righteouſneſs.

8 I will keep thy ceremonies : O forſake me not utterly.

In quo corriget?

WHEREWITHAL ſhall a young man cleanſe his way : even by ruling himſelf after thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I ſought thee : O let me not go wrong out of thy commandments.

11 Thy words have I hid within my heart : that I ſhould not ſin againſt thee.

12 Bleſſed art thou, O Lord : O teach me thy ſtatutes.

13 With my lips have I been telling : of all the judgements of thy mouth.

14 I have had as great delight in the way of thy teſtimonies : as in all manner of riches.

15 I will talk of thy commandments : and have reſpect unto thy ways.

16 My delight ſhall be in thy ſtatutes : and I will not forget thy word.

Retribue ſervo tuo.

DO well unto thy ſervant : that I may live, and keep thy word.

18 Open thou mine eyes : that I may ſee the wondrous things of thy law.

19 I am a ſtranger upon earth : O hide not thy commandments from me.

20 My ſoul breaketh out for the very fervent deſire : that it hath alway unto thy judgements.

21 Thou haſt rebuked the proud : and curſed are they that do err from thy commandments.

22 O turn from me ſhame and rebuke : for I have kept thy teſtimonies.

23 Princes alſo did ſit and ſpeak againſt me : but thy ſervant is occupied in thy ſtatutes.

24 For thy teſtimonies are my delight : and my counſellors.

Adhæſit pavimento.

MY ſoul cleaveth to the duſt : O quicken thou me, according to thy word.

26 I have acknowledged my ways, and thou heardeſt me : O teach me thy ſtatutes.

27 Make me to underſtand the way of thy commandments : and ſo ſhall I talk of thy wondrous works.

28 My ſoul melteth away for very heavineſs : comfort thou me according unto thy word.

29 Take from me the way of lying : and cauſe thou me to make much of thy law.

30 I have choſen the way of truth : and thy judgements have I laid before me.

31 I have ſtuck unto thy teſtimonies : O Lord, confound me not.

32 I will run the way of thy commandments : when thou haſt ſet my heart at liberty.

MORNING PRAYER

LEGEM PONE.

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of thy ſtatutes: and I ſhall keep it unto the end.

34 Give me underſtanding, and I ſhall keep thy law : yea, I ſhall keep it with my whole heart.

35 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments : for therein is my deſire.

36 Incline my heart unto thy teſtimonies : and not to covetouſneſs.

37 O turn away mine eyes, leſt they behold vanity : and quicken thou me in thy way.

38 O ſtabliſh thy word in thy ſervant : that I may fear thee.

39 Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of : for thy judgements are good.

40 Behold, my delight is in thy commandments : O quicken me in thy righteouſneſs.

Et veniat ſuper me.

LET thy loving mercy come alſo unto me, O Lord : even thy ſalvation, according unto thy word.

42 So ſhall I make anſwer unto my blaſphemers : for my truſt is in thy word.

43 O take not the word of thy truth utterly out of my mouth : for my hope is in thy judgements.

44 So ſhall I alway keep thy law : yea, for ever and ever.

45 And I will walk at liberty : for I ſeek thy commandments.

46 I will ſpeak of thy teſtimonies alſo, even before kings : and will not be aſhamed.

47 And my delight ſhall be in thy commandments : which I have loved.

48 My hands alſo will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved : and my ſtudy ſhall be in thy ſtatutes.

Memor eſto ſervi tui.

THINK upon thy ſervant, as concerning thy word : wherein thou haſt cauſed me to put my truſt.

50 The ſame is my comfort in my trouble : for thy word hath quickened me.

51 The proud have had me exceedingly in deriſion : yet have I not ſhrinked from thy law.

52 For I remembered thine everlaſting judgements, O Lord : and received comfort.

53 I am horribly afraid : for the ungodly that forſake thy law.

54 Thy ſtatutes have been my ſongs : in the houſe of my pilgrimage.

55 I have thought upon thy Name, O Lord, in the night-ſeaſon : and have kept thy law.

56 This I had : becauſe I kept thy commandments.

Portio mea, Domine.

THOU art my portion, O Lord : I have promiſed to keep thy law.

58 I made my humble petition in thy preſence with my whole heart : O be merciful unto me, according to thy word.

59 I called mine own ways to remembrance : and turned my feet unto thy teſtimonies.

60 I made haſte, and prolonged not the time : to keep thy commandments.

61 The congregations of the ungodly have robbed me : but I have not forgotten thy law.

62 At midnight I will riſe to give thanks unto thee : becauſe of thy righteous judgements.

63 I am a companion of all them that fear thee : and keep thy commandments.

64 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy : O teach me thy ſtatutes.

Bonitatem fecisti.

LORD, thou hast dealt graciously with thy servant : according unto thy word.

66 O learn me true understanding and knowledge : for I have believed thy commandments.

67 Before I was troubled, I went wrong : but now have I kept thy word.

68 Thou art good and gracious : O teach me thy statutes.

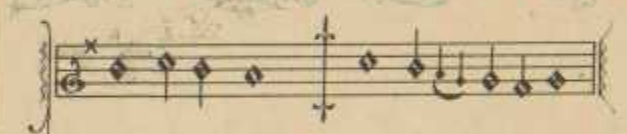
69 The proud have imagined a lie against me : but I will keep thy commandments with my whole heart.

70 Their heart is as fat as brawn : but my delight hath been in thy law.

71 It is good for me that I have been in trouble : that I may learn thy statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth is dearer unto me : than thousands of gold and silver.

EVENING PRAYER.



MANUS TUÆ.

THY hands have made me and fashioned me : O give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

74 They that fear thee will be glad when they see me : because I have put my trust in thy word.

75 I know, O Lord, that thy judgements are right : and that thou of very faithfulness hast caused me to be troubled.

76 O let thy merciful kindness be my comfort : according to thy word unto thy servant.

77 O let thy loving mercies come unto me, that I may live : for thy law is my delight.

78 Let the proud be confounded, for they go wickedly about to destroy me : but I will be occupied in thy commandments.

79 Let such as fear thee, and have known thy testimonies : be turned unto me.

80 O let my heart be sound in thy statutes : that I be not ashamed.

Defecit anima mea.

MY soul hath longed for thy salvation : and I have a good hope because of thy word.

82 Mine eyes long sore for thy word : saying, O when wilt thou comfort me?

83 For I am become like a bottle in the smoke : yet do I not forget thy statutes.

84 How many are the days of thy servant : when wilt thou be avenged of them that persecute me?

85 The proud have digged pits for me : which are not after thy law.

86 All thy commandments are true : they persecute me falsely ; O be thou my help.

87 They had almost made an end of me upon earth : but I forsook not thy commandments.

88 O quicken me after thy loving-kindness : and so shall I keep the testimonies of thy mouth.

In æternum, Domine.

LORD, thy word : endureth for ever in heaven.

90 Thy truth also remaineth from one generation to another : thou hast laid the foundation of the earth, and it abideth.

91 They continue this day according to thine ordinance : for all things ſerve thee.

92 If my delight had not been in thy law : I ſhould have periſhed in my trouble.

93 I will never forget thy commandments : for with them thou haſt quickened me.

94 I am thine, O ſave me : for I have ſought thy commandments.

95 The ungodly laid wait for me to deſtroy me : but I will conſider thy teſtimonies.

96 I ſee that all things come to an end : but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

MORNING PRAYER

LUCERNA PEDIBUS MEIS.

Quomodo dilexi !

O LORD, what love have I unto thy law : all the day long is my ſtudy in it.

98 Thou through thy commandments haſt made me wiſer than mine enemies : for they are ever with me.

99 I have more underſtanding than my teachers : for thy teſtimonies are my ſtudy.

100 I am wiſer than the aged : becauſe I keep thy commandments.

101 I have refrained my feet from every evil way : that I may keep thy word.

102 I have not ſhrunk from thy judgements : for thou teacheſt me.

103 O how ſweet are thy words unto my throat : yea, ſweeter than honey unto my mouth.

104 Through thy commandments I get underſtanding : therefore I hate all evil ways.

THY word is a lantern unto my feet : and a light unto my paths.

106 I have ſworn, and am ſtedfaſtly purpoſed : to keep thy righteous judgements.

107 I am troubled above meaſure : quicken me, O Lord, according to thy word.

108 Let the free-will offerings of my mouth pleaſe thee, O Lord : and teach me thy judgements.

109 My ſoul is alway in my hand : yet do I not forget thy law.

110 The ungodly have laid a ſnare for me : but yet I ſwerved not from thy commandments.

111 Thy teſtimonies have I claimed as mine heritage for ever : and why? they are the very joy of my heart.

112 I have applied my heart to fulfil thy ſtatutes alway : even unto the end.

Iniquos odio habui.

I HATE them that imagine evil things : but thy law do I love.

114 Thou art my defence and ſhield : and my truſt is in thy word.

115 Away from me, ye wicked : I will keep the commandments of my God.

116 O ſtabliſh me according to thy word, that I may live : and let me not be diſappointed of my hope.

117 Hold thou me up, and I ſhall be ſafe : yea, my delight ſhall be ever in thy ſtatutes.

118 Thou haſt trodden down all them that depart from thy ſtatutes : for they imagine but deceit.

119 Thou putteſt away all the ungodly of the earth like droſs : therefore I love thy teſtimonies.

120 My fleſh trembleth for fear of thee : and I am afraid of thy judgements.

Feci judicium.

I DEAL with the thing that is lawful and right : O give me not over unto mine oppreſſors.

122 Make thou thy ſervant to delight in that which is good : that the proud do me no wrong.

123 Mine eyes are waſted away with looking for thy health : and for the word of thy righteouſneſs.

124 O deal with thy ſervant according unto thy loving mercy : and teach me thy ſtatutes.

125 I am thy ſervant, O grant me underſtanding : that I may know thy teſtimonies.

126 It is time for thee, Lord, to lay to thine hand : for they have deſtroyed thy law.

127 For I love thy commandments : above gold and precious ſtone.

128 Therefore hold I ſtraight all thy commandments : and all falſe ways I utterly abhor.

Mirabilia.

THY teſtimonies are wonderful : therefore doth my ſoul keep them.

130 When thy word goeth forth : it giveth light and underſtanding unto the ſimple.

131 I opened my mouth, and drew in my breath : for my delight was in thy commandments.

132 O look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me : as thou uſeſt to do unto thoſe that love thy Name.

133 Order my ſteps in thy word : and ſo ſhall no wickedneſs have dominion over me.

134 O deliver me from the wrongful dealings of men : and ſo ſhall I keep thy commandments.

135 Shew the light of thy countenance upon thy ſervant : and teach me thy ſtatutes.

136 Mine eyes guſh out with water : becauſe men keep not thy law.

Juſtus es, Domine.

RIGHTEOUS art thou, O Lord : and true is thy judgement.

138 The teſtimonies that thou haſt commanded : are exceeding righteous and true.

139 My zeal hath even conſumed me : becauſe mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

140 Thy word is tried to the uttermoſt : and thy ſervant loveth it.

141 I am ſmall, and of no reputation : yet do I not forget thy commandments.

142 Thy righteouſneſs is an everlaſting righteouſneſs : and thy law is the truth.

143 Trouble and heavineſs have taken hold upon me : yet is my delight in thy commandments.

144 The righteouſneſs of thy teſtimonies is everlaſting : O grant me underſtanding, and I ſhall live.

EVENING PRAYER.

CLAMAVI IN TOTO CORDE MEO.

CALL with my whole heart: hear me, O Lord, I will keep thy ſtatutes.

146 Yea, even unto thee do I call: help me, and I ſhall keep thy teſtimonies.

147 Early in the morning do I cry unto thee: for in thy word is my truſt.

148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches: that I might be occupied in thy words.

149 Hear my voice, O Lord, according unto thy loving-kindneſs: quicken me, according as thou art wont.

150 They draw nigh that of malice perſecute me: and are far from thy law.

151 Be thou nigh at hand, O Lord: for all thy commandments are true.

152 As concerning thy teſtimonies, I have known long ſince: that thou haſt grounded them for ever.

Vide humilitatem.

CONSIDER mine adverſity, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law.

154 Avenge thou my cauſe, and deliver me: quicken me, according to thy word.

155 Health is far from the ungodly: for they regard not thy ſtatutes.

156 Great is thy mercy, O Lord: quicken me, as thou art wont.

157 Many there are that trouble me, and perſecute me: yet do I not ſwerve from thy teſtimonies.

158 It grieveth me when I ſee the tranſgreſſors: becauſe they keep not thy law.

159 Conſider, O Lord, how I love thy commandments: O quicken me, according to thy loving-kindneſs.

160 Thy word is true from everlaſting: all the judgements of thy righteouſneſs endure for evermore.

Principes perſecuti ſunt.

PRINCES have perſecuted me without a cauſe: but my heart ſtandeth in awe of thy word.

162 I am as glad of thy word: as one that findeth great ſpoils.

163 As for lies, I hate and abhor them: but thy law do I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praiſe thee: becauſe of thy righteous judgements.

165 Great is the peace that they have who love thy law: and they are not offended at it.

166 Lord, I have looked for thy ſaving health: and done after thy commandments.

167 My ſoul hath kept thy teſtimonies: and loved them exceedingly.

168 I have kept thy commandments and teſtimonies: for all my ways are before thee.

Appropinquet deprecatio.

LET my complaint come before thee, O Lord: give me underſtanding, according to thy word.

170 Let my ſupplication come before thee: deliver me, according to thy word.

171 My lips ſhall ſpeak of thy praiſe: when thou haſt taught me thy ſtatutes.

172 Yea, my tongue ſhall ſing of thy word: for all thy commandments are righteous.

173 Let thine hand help me: for I have choſen thy commandments.

174 I have longed for thy ſaving health, O Lord: and in thy law is my delight.

175 O let my ſoul live, and it ſhall praiſe thee: and thy judgements ſhall help me.

176 I have gone aſtray like a ſheep that is loſt: O ſeek thy ſervant, for I do not forget thy commandments.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALM CXX.

AD DOMINUM.

IN my trouble I called upon the Lord: and he heard me.

2 Deliver my ſoul, O Lord, from lying lips: and from a deceitful tongue.

3 What reward ſhall be given or done unto thee, thou falſe tongue: even mighty and ſharp arrows, with hot burning coals.

4 Wo is me, that I am conſtrained to dwell with Meſech: and to have my habitation among the tents of Kedar.

5 My ſoul hath long dwelt among them: that are enemies unto peace.

6 I labour for peace, but when I ſpeak unto them thereof: they make them ready to battle.

PSALM CXXI.

Levavi oculos.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

3 He will not ſuffer thy foot to be moved: and he that keepeth thee will not ſleep.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Iſrael: ſhall neither ſlumber nor ſleep.

5 The Lord himſelf is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;

6 So that the ſun ſhall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.

7 The Lord ſhall preſerve thee from all evil: yea, it is even he that ſhall keep thy ſoul.

8 The Lord ſhall preſerve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.

PSALM CXXII.

Lætatus ſum.

I WAS glad when they ſaid unto me: We will go into the houſe of the Lord.

2 Our feet ſhall ſtand in thy gates: O Jeruſalem.

3 Jeruſalem is built as a city: that is at unity in itſelf.

4 For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord: to teſtify unto Iſrael, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

5 For there is the ſeat of judgement: even the ſeat of the houſe of David.

6 O pray for the peace of Jeruſalem: they ſhall proſper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls: and plenteouſneſs within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' ſakes: I will wiſh thee proſperity.

9 Yea, becauſe of the houſe of the Lord our God: I will ſeek to do thee good.

PSALM CXXIII.

Ad te levavi oculos meos.

UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes: O thou that dwelleſt in the heavens.

2 Behold, even as the eyes of ſervants look unto the hand of their maſters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her miſtreſs: even ſo our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us : for we are utterly deſpiſed.

4 Our ſoul is filled with the ſcornful reproof of the wealthy : and with the deſpitefulneſs of the proud.

PSALM CXXIV.

Niſi quia Dominus.

IF the Lord himſelf had not been on our ſide, now may Iſrael ſay : if the Lord himſelf had not been on our ſide, when men roſe up againſt us;

2 They had ſwallowed us up quick : when they were ſo wrathfully diſpleaſed at us.

3 Yea, the waters had drowned us : and the ſtream had gone over our ſoul.

4 The deep waters of the proud : had gone even over our ſoul.

5 But praiſed be the Lord : who hath not given us over for a prey unto their teeth.

6 Our ſoul is eſcaped even as a bird out of the ſnare of the fowler : the ſnare is broken, and we are delivered.

7 Our help ſtandeth in the Name of the Lord : who hath made heaven and earth.

PSALM CXXV.

Qui confidunt.

THEY that put their truſt in the Lord ſhall be even as the mount Sion : which may not be removed, but ſtandeth faſt for ever.

2 The hills ſtand about Jeruſalem : even ſo ſtandeth the Lord round about his people, from this time forth for evermore.

3 For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the lot of the righteous : leſt the righteous put their hand unto wickedneſs.

4 Do well, O Lord : unto thoſe that are good and true of heart.

5 As for ſuch as turn back unto their own wickedneſs : the Lord ſhall lead them forth with the evil-doers; but peace ſhall be upon Iſrael.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXXVI.

IN CONVERTENDO.

WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Sion : then were we like unto them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter : and our tongue with joy.

3 Then ſaid they among the heathen : the Lord hath done great things for them.

4 Yea, the Lord hath done great things for us already : whereof we rejoice.

5 Turn our captivity, O Lord : as the rivers in the ſouth.

6 They that ſow in tears : ſhall reap in joy.

7 He that now goeth on his way weeping, and beareth forth good ſeed : ſhall doubtleſs come again with joy, and bring his ſheaves with him.

PSALM CXXVII.

NISI DOMINUS.

EXCEPT the LORD Build THE HOUSE THEIR LABOUR IS BUT LOST THAT BUILD IT.

2 Except the Lord keep the city : the watchman waketh but in vain.

3 It is but loſt labour that ye haſte to riſe up early, and ſo late take reſt, and eat the bread of carefulneſs : for ſo he giveth his beloved ſleep.

4 Lo, children and the fruit of the womb : are an heritage and gift that cometh of the Lord.

5 Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant : even ſo are the young children.

6 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them : they ſhall not be aſhamed when they ſpeak with their enemies in the gate.

2 For thou ſhalt eat the labours of thine hands : O well is thee, and happy ſhalt thou be.

3 Thy wife ſhall be as the fruitful vine : upon the walls of thine houſe.

4 Thy children like the olive-branches : round about thy table.

5 Lo, thus ſhall the man be bleſſed : that feareth the Lord.

6 The Lord from out of Sion ſhall ſo bleſs thee : that thou ſhalt ſee Jeruſalem in proſperity all thy life long.

7 Yea, that thou ſhalt ſee thy children's children : and peace upon Iſrael.

BLESSED ARE ALL THEY THAT FEAR THE LORD: AND WALK IN HIS WAYS

PSALM CXXIX.

Sæpe expugnaverunt.

MANY a time have they fought againſt me from my youth up : may Iſrael now ſay.

2 Yea, many a time have they vexed me from my youth up : but they have not prevailed againſt me.

3 The plowers plowed upon my back : and made long furrows.

4 But the righteous Lord : hath hewn the ſnares of the ungodly in pieces.

5 Let them be confounded and turned backward : as many as have evil will at Sion.

6 Let them be even as the graſs growing upon the houſe-tops : which withereth afore it be plucked up;

7 Whereof the mower filleth not his hand : neither he that bindeth up the ſheaves his boſom.

8 So that they who go by ſay not ſo much as, The Lord proſper you : we wiſh you good luck in the Name of the Lord.

PSALM CXXX.

DE PROFUNDIS

OUT of the deep

Have I called unto thee,

LORD,

LORD, hear

my voice.

Olet thine ears consider well: the voice of my complaint.

If thou, LORD, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss: O LORD, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with thee: therefore shalt thou be feared.

I look for the LORD; my soul doth wait for him: in his word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the LORD: before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the LORD, for with the LORD there is mercy: and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel: from all his sins.

Psalm CXXXI.

Domine, non eſt.

LORD, I am not high-minded : I have no proud looks.

2 I do not exerciſe myſelf in great matters : which are too high for me.

3 But I refrain my ſoul, and keep it low, like as a child that is weaned from his mother : yea, my ſoul is even as a weaned child.

4 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord : from this time forth for evermore.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXXXII.

MEMENTO, DOMINE.

LORD, remember David : and all his trouble;

2 How he ſware unto the Lord : and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob;

3 I will not come within the tabernacle of mine houſe : nor climb up into my bed;

4 I will not ſuffer mine eyes to ſleep, nor mine eye-lids to ſlumber : neither the temples of my head to take any reſt;

5 Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord : an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of the ſame at Ephrata : and found it in the wood.

7 We will go into his tabernacle : and fall low on our knees before his foot-ſtool.

8 Ariſe, O Lord, into thy reſting-place : thou, and the ark of thy ſtrength.

9 Let thy prieſts be clothed with right-eouſneſs : and let thy ſaints ſing with joyfulneſs.

10 For thy ſervant David's ſake : turn not away the preſence of thine Anointed.

11 The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David : and he ſhall not ſhrink from it;

12 Of the fruit of thy body : ſhall I ſet upon thy ſeat.

13 If thy children will keep my covenant, and my teſtimonies that I ſhall learn them : their children alſo ſhall ſit upon thy ſeat for evermore.

14 For the Lord hath choſen Sion to be an habitation for himſelf : he hath longed for her.

15 This ſhall be my reſt for ever : here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein.

16 I will bleſs her victuals with increaſe : and will ſatisfy her poor with bread.

17 I will deck her prieſts with health : and her ſaints ſhall rejoice and ſing.

18 There ſhall I make the horn of David to flouriſh : I have ordained a lantern for mine Anointed.

19 As for his enemies, I ſhall clothe them with ſhame : but upon himſelf ſhall his crown flouriſh.

Psalm CXXXIII.

Ecce, quam bonum!

BEHOLD, how good and joyful a thing it is : brethren, to dwell together in unity!

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down unto the beard : even unto Aaron's beard, and went down to the ſkirts of his clothing.

3 Like as the dew of Hermon : which fell upon the hill of Sion.

4 For there the Lord promiſed his bleſſing : and life for evermore.

Psalm CXXXIV.

Ecce nunc.

BEHOLD now, praiſe the Lord : all ye ſervants of the Lord;

2 Ye that by night ſtand in the houſe of the Lord : even in the courts of the houſe of our God.

3 Lift up your hands in the ſanctuary : and praiſe the Lord.

4 The Lord that made heaven and earth : give thee bleſſing out of Sion.

Psalm CXXXV.

Laudate Nomen.

PRAISE the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lord : praiſe it, O ye ſervants of the Lord;

2 Ye that ſtand in the houſe of the Lord : in the courts of the houſe of our God.

3 O praiſe the Lord, for the Lord is gracious : O ſing praiſes unto his Name, for it is lovely.

4 For why? the Lord hath choſen Jacob unto himſelf : and Iſrael for his own poſſeſſion.

5 For I know that the Lord is great : and that our Lord is above all gods.

6 Whatſoever the Lord pleaſed, that did he in heaven, and in earth : and in the ſea, and in all deep places.

7 He bringeth forth the clouds from the ends of the world : and ſendeth forth lightnings with the rain, bringing the winds out of his treaſures.

8 He ſmote the firſt-born of Egypt : both of man and beaſt.

9 He hath ſent tokens and wonders into the midſt of thee, O thou land of Egypt : upon Pharaoh, and all his ſervants.

10 He ſmote divers nations : and ſlew mighty kings;

11 Sehon king of the Amorites, and Og the king of Baſan : and all the kingdoms of Canaan;

12 And gave their land to be an heritage : even an heritage unto Iſrael his people.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, endureth for ever : ſo doth thy memorial, O Lord, from one generation to another.

14 For the Lord will avenge his people : and be gracious unto his ſervants.

15 As for the images of the heathen, they are but ſilver and gold : the work of men's hands.

16 They have mouths, and ſpeak not : eyes have they, but they ſee not.

17 They have ears, and yet they hear not : neither is there any breath in their mouths.

18 They that make them are like unto them : and ſo are all they that put their truſt in them.

19 Praiſe the Lord, ye houſe of Iſrael : praiſe the Lord, ye houſe of Aaron.

20 Praiſe the Lord, ye houſe of Levi : ye that fear the Lord, praiſe the Lord.

21 Praiſed be the Lord out of Sion : who dwelleth at Jeruſalem.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM CXXXVI.

CONFITEMINI

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD FOR HE IS GRACIOUS AND HIS MERCY ENDURETH FOR EVER.

2 O give thanks unto the God of all gods : for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 O thank the Lord of all lords : for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Who only doeth great wonders : for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Who by his excellent wiſdom made the heavens : for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 Who laid out the earth above the waters : for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 Who hath made great lights : for his mercy endureth for ever;

8 The ſun to rule the day : for his mercy endureth for ever;

9 The moon and the ſtars to govern the night : for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 Who ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born : for his mercy endureth for ever;

11 And brought out Iſrael from among them : for his mercy endureth for ever;

12 With a mighty hand, and ſtretched out arm : for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 Who divided the Red ſea in two parts : for his mercy endureth for ever;

14 And made Iſrael to go through the midſt of it : for his mercy endureth for ever.

15 But as for Pharaoh and his hoſt, he overthrew them in the Red ſea : for his mercy endureth for ever.

16 Who led his people through the wilderneſs : for his mercy endureth for ever.

17 Who ſmote great kings : for his mercy endureth for ever;

18 Yea, and ſlew mighty kings : for his mercy endureth for ever;

19 Sehon king of the Amorites : for his mercy endureth for ever;

20 And Og the king of Baſan : for his mercy endureth for ever;

21 And gave away their land for an heritage : for his mercy endureth for ever;

22 Even for an heritage unto Iſrael his ſervant : for his mercy endureth for ever.

23 Who remembered us when we were in trouble : for his mercy endureth for ever;

24 And hath delivered us from our enemies : for his mercy endureth for ever.

25 Who giveth food to all fleſh : for his mercy endureth for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven : for his mercy endureth for ever.

27 O give thanks unto the Lord of lords : for his mercy endureth for ever.

The Captivity in Babylon

PSALM CXXXVII.

WE SAT DOWN AND WEPT:
WHEN WE REMEMBERED THEE
O SION!

As for our harps we hanged them up: upon the trees that are therein.

For they that led us away captive required of us then a song, and melody, in our heaviness, sing us one of the songs of SION.

How shall we sing the LORD'S song: in a strange land?

If I forget thee O JERUSALEM let my right hand forget her cunning.

If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth: yea if I prefer not JERUSALEM in my mirth.

Remember the children of EDOM O Lord, in the days of JERUSALEM how they said, down with it, down with it, even to the ground.

O daughter of BABYLON wasted with misery: yea happy shall he be that rewardeth thee, as thou hast served us.

Blessed shall be he that taketh thy children: and throweth them against the stones.

Psalm CXXXVIII.

Confitebor tibi.

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart : even before the gods will I ſing praiſe unto thee.

2 I will worſhip toward thy holy temple, and praiſe thy Name, becauſe of thy loving-kindneſs and truth : for thou haſt magnified thy Name, and thy Word, above all things.

3 When I called upon thee, thou heardeſt me : and enduedſt my ſoul with much ſtrength.

4 All the kings of the earth ſhall praiſe thee, O Lord : for they have heard the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they ſhall ſing in the ways of the Lord : that great is the glory of the Lord.

6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he reſpect unto the lowly : as for the proud, he beholdeth them afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midſt of trouble, yet ſhalt thou refreſh me : thou ſhalt ſtretch forth thy hand upon the furiouſneſs of mine enemies, and thy right hand ſhall ſave me.

8 The Lord ſhall make good his loving-kindneſs toward me : yea, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever; deſpiſe not then the works of thine own hands.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXXXIX.

DOMINE PROBASTI.

LORD, thou haſt ſearched me out, and known me : thou knoweſt my down-ſitting, and mine up-riſing; thou underſtandeſt my thoughts long before.

2 Thou art about my path, and about my bed : and ſpieſt out all my ways.

3 For lo, there is not a word in my tongue : but thou, O Lord, knoweſt it altogether.

4 Thou haſt faſhioned me behind and before : and laid thine hand upon me.

5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me : I cannot attain unto it.

6 Whither ſhall I go then from thy Spirit : or whither ſhall I go then from thy preſence?

7 If I climb up into heaven, thou art there : if I go down to hell, thou art there alſo.

8 If I take the wings of the morning : and remain in the uttermoſt parts of the ſea;

9 Even there alſo ſhall thy hand lead me : and thy right hand ſhall hold me.

10 If I ſay, Peradventure the darkneſs ſhall cover me : then ſhall my night be turned to day.

11 Yea, the darkneſs is no darkneſs with thee, but the night is as clear as the day : the darkneſs and light to thee are both alike.

12 For my reins are thine : thou haſt covered me in my mother's womb.

13 I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made : marvellous are thy works, and that my ſoul knoweth right well.

14 My bones are not hid from thee : though I be made ſecretly, and faſhioned beneath in the earth.

15 Thine eyes did ſee my ſubſtance, yet being imperfect : and in thy book were all my members written;

16 Which day by day were faſhioned : when as yet there was none of them.

17 How dear are thy counſels unto me, O God : O how great is the ſum of them!

18 If I tell them, they are more in number than the ſand : when I wake up I am preſent with thee.

19 Wilt thou not ſlay the wicked, O God : depart from me, ye blood-thirſty men.

20 For they ſpeak unrighteouſly againſt thee : and thine enemies take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee : and am not I grieved with thoſe that riſe up againſt thee?

22 Yea, I hate them right ſore : even as though they were mine enemies.

23 Try me, O God, and ſeek the ground of my heart : prove me, and examine my thoughts.

24 Look well if there be any way of wickedneſs in me : and lead me in the way everlaſting.

Psalm CXL.

Eripe me, Domine.

DELIVER me, O Lord, from the evil man : and preſerve me from the wicked man.

2 Who imagine miſchief in their hearts : and ſtir up ſtrife all the day long.

3 They have ſharpened their tongues like a ſerpent : adder's poiſon is under their lips.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the ungodly : preſerve me from the wicked men, who are purpoſed to overthrow my goings.

5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me, and ſpread a net abroad with cords : yea, and ſet traps in my way.

6 I ſaid unto the Lord, Thou art my God : hear the voice of my prayers, O Lord.

7 O Lord God, thou ſtrength of my health : thou haſt covered my head in the day of battle.

8 Let not the ungodly have his deſire, O Lord : let not his miſchievous imagination proſper, leſt they be too proud.

9 Let the miſchief of their own lips fall upon the head of them : that compaſs me about.

10 Let hot burning coals fall upon them : let them be caſt into the fire, and into the pit, that they never riſe up again.

11 A man full of words ſhall not proſper upon the earth : evil ſhall hunt the wicked perſon to overthrow him.

12 Sure I am that the Lord will avenge the poor : and maintain the cauſe of the helpleſs.

13 The righteous alſo ſhall give thanks unto thy Name : and the juſt ſhall continue in thy ſight.

Psalm CXLI.

Domine, clamavi.

LORD, I call upon thee, haſte thee unto me : and conſider my voice when I cry unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be ſet forth in thy ſight as the incenſe : and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening ſacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth : and keep the door of my lips.

4 O let not mine heart be inclined to any evil thing : let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the men that work wickedneſs, leſt I eat of ſuch things as pleaſe them.

5 Let the righteous rather ſmite me friendly : and reprove me.

6 But let not their precious balms break my head : yea, I will pray yet againſt their wickedneſs.

7 Let their judges be overthrown in ſtony places : that they may hear my words, for they are ſweet.

8 Our bones lie ſcattered before the pit : like as when one breaketh and heweth wood upon the earth.

9 But mine eyes look unto thee, O Lord God : in thee is my truſt, O caſt not out my ſoul.

10 Keep me from the ſnare that they have laid for me : and from the traps of the wicked doers.

11 Let the ungodly fall into their own nets together : and let me ever eſcape them.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM CXLII.

VOCE MEA AD DOMINUM

I CRIED unto the Lord with my voice : yea, even unto the Lord did I make my ſupplication.

2 I poured out my complaints before him : and ſhewed him of my trouble.

3 When my ſpirit was in heavineſs thou kneweſt my path : in the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a ſnare for me.

4 I looked alſo upon my right hand : and ſaw there was no man that would know me.

5 I had no place to flee unto : and no man cared for my ſoul.

6 I cried unto thee, O Lord, and ſaid : Thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of the living.

7 Conſider my complaint : for I am brought very low.

8 O deliver me from my perſecutors : for they are too ſtrong for me.

9 Bring my ſoul out of priſon, that I may give thanks unto thy Name : which thing if thou wilt grant me, then ſhall the righteous reſort unto my company.

PSALM CXLIII.

DOMINE EXAUDI.

Hear my Prayer O Lord

and consider my desire: hearken unto me for thy truth and righteousness' sake.

AND ENTER NOT INTO JUDGEMENT WITH THY Servant

for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 For the enemy hath perſecuted my ſoul; he hath ſmitten my life down to the ground: he hath laid me in the darkneſs, as the men that have been long dead.

4 Therefore is my ſpirit vexed within me: and my heart within me is deſolate.

5 Yet do I remember the time paſt; I muſe upon all thy works: yea, I exerciſe myſelf in the works of thy hands.

6 I ſtretch forth my hands unto thee: my ſoul gaſpeth unto thee as a thirſty land.

7 Hear me, O Lord, and that ſoon, for my ſpirit waxeth faint: hide not thy face from me, leſt I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 O let me hear thy loving-kindneſs betimes in the morning, for in thee is my truſt: ſhew thou me the way that I ſhould walk in, for I lift up my ſoul unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: for I flee unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaſeth thee, for thou art my God: let thy loving Spirit lead me forth into the land of righteouſneſs.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy Name's ſake: and for thy righteouſneſs' ſake bring my ſoul out of trouble.

12 And of thy goodneſs ſlay mine enemies: and deſtroy all them that vex my ſoul; for I am thy ſervant.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXLIV.

BENEDICTUS DOMINUS.

BLESSED be the Lord my ſtrength: who teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight;

2 My hope and my fortreſs, my caſtle and deliverer, my defender in whom I truſt: who ſubdueth my people that is under me.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou haſt ſuch reſpect unto him: or the ſon of man, that thou ſo regardeſt him?

4 Man is like a thing of nought: his time paſſeth away like a ſhadow.

5 Bow thy heavens, O Lord, and come down: touch the mountains, and they ſhall ſmoke.

6 Caſt forth thy lightning, and tear them: ſhoot out thine arrows, and conſume them.

7 Send down thine hand from above: deliver me, and take me out of the great waters, from the hand of ſtrange children;

8 Whoſe mouth talketh of vanity: and their right hand is a right hand of wickedneſs.

9 I will ſing a new ſong unto thee, O God: and ſing praiſes unto thee upon a ten-ſtringed lute.

10 Thou haſt given victory unto kings: and haſt delivered David thy ſervant from the peril of the ſword.

11 Save me, and deliver me from the hand of ſtrange children: whoſe mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of iniquity.

12 That our ſons may grow up as the young plants: and that our daughters may be as the poliſhed corners of the temple.

13 That our garners may be full and plenteous with all manner of ſtore: that our ſheep may bring forth thouſands and ten thouſands in our ſtreets.

14 That our oxen may be ſtrong to labour, that there be no decay: no leading into captivity, and no complaining in our ſtreets.

15 Happy are the people that are in ſuch a caſe: yea, bleſſed are the people who have the Lord for their God.

PSALM CXLV.

Exaltabo te, Deus.

I WILL magnify thee, O God, my King: and I will praiſe thy Name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I give thanks unto thee: and praiſe thy Name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous, worthy to be praiſed: there is no end of his greatneſs.

4 One generation ſhall praiſe thy works unto another: and declare thy power.

5 As for me, I will be talking of thy worſhip: thy glory, thy praiſe, and wondrous works;

6 So that men ſhall ſpeak of the might of thy marvellous acts : and I will alſo tell of thy greatneſs.

7 The memorial of thine abundant kindneſs ſhall be ſhewed : and men ſhall ſing of thy righteouſneſs.

8 The Lord is gracious, and merciful : long-ſuffering, and of great goodneſs.

9 The Lord is loving unto every man : and his mercy is over all his works.

10 All thy works praiſe thee, O Lord : and thy ſaints give thanks unto thee.

11 They ſhew the glory of thy kingdom : and talk of thy power.

12 That thy power, thy glory, and mightineſs of thy kingdom : might be known unto men.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlaſting kingdom : and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

14 The Lord upholdeth all ſuch as fall : and lifteth up all thoſe that are down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord : and thou giveſt them their meat in due ſeaſon.

16 Thou openeſt thine hand : and filleſt all things living with plenteouſneſs.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his ways : and holy in all his works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him : yea, all ſuch as call upon him faithfully.

19 He will fulfil the deſire of them that fear him : he alſo will hear their cry, and will help them.

20 The Lord preſerveth all them that love him : but ſcattereth abroad all the ungodly.

21 My mouth ſhall ſpeak the praiſe of the Lord : and let all fleſh give thanks unto his holy Name for ever and ever.

Psalm CXLVI.

Lauda, anima mea.

PRAISE the Lord, O my ſoul; while I live will I praiſe the Lord : yea, as long as I have any being, I will ſing praiſes unto my God.

2 O put not your truſt in princes, nor in any child of man : for there is no help in them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth he ſhall turn again to his earth : and then all his thoughts periſh.

4 Bleſſed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help : and whoſe hope is in the Lord his God;

5 Who made heaven and earth, the ſea, and all that therein is : who keepeth his promiſe for ever;

6 Who helpeth them to right that ſuffer wrong : who feedeth the hungry.

7 The Lord looſeth men out of priſon : the Lord giveth ſight to the blind.

8 The Lord helpeth them that are fallen : the Lord careth for the righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the ſtrangers; he defendeth the fatherleſs and widow : as for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upſide down.

10 The Lord thy God, O Sion, ſhall be King for evermore : and throughout all generations.

EVENING PRAYER

PSALM CXLVII.

LAUDATE DOMINUM.

PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to ſing praiſes unto our God : yea, a joyful and pleaſant thing it is to be thankful.

2 The Lord doth build up Jeruſalem : and gather together the outcaſts of Iſrael.

3 He healeth thoſe that are broken in heart : and giveth medicine to heal their ſickneſs.

4 He telleth the number of the ſtars : and calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and great is his power : yea, and his wiſdom is infinite.

6 The Lord ſetteth up the meek : and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7 O ſing unto the Lord with thankſgiving : ſing praiſes upon the harp unto our God;

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth : and maketh the graſs to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the uſe of men;

9 Who giveth fodder unto the cattle : and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10 He hath no pleaſure in the ſtrength of an horſe : neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11 But the Lord's delight is in them that fear him : and put their truſt in his mercy.

12 Praiſe the Lord, O Jeruſalem : praiſe thy God, O Sion.

13 For he hath made faſt the bars of thy gates : and hath bleſſed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders : and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15 He ſendeth forth his commandment upon earth : and his word runneth very ſwiftly.

16 He giveth ſnow like wool : and ſcattereth the hoar-froſt like aſhes.

17 He caſteth forth his ice like morſels : who is able to abide his froſt?

18 He ſendeth out his word, and melteth them : he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19 He ſheweth his word unto Jacob : his ſtatutes and ordinances unto Iſrael.

20 He hath not dealt ſo with any nation : neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

Psalm CXLVIII.

Laudate Dominum.

PRAISE the Lord of heaven : praiſe him in the height.

2 Praiſe him, all ye angels of his : praiſe him, all his hoſt.

3 Praiſe him, ſun and moon : praiſe him, all ye ſtars and light.

4 Praiſe him, all ye heavens : and ye waters that are above the heavens.

5 Let them praiſe the Name of the Lord : for he ſpake the word, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath made them faſt for ever and ever : he hath given them a law which ſhall not be broken.

7 Praiſe the Lord upon earth : ye dragons, and all deeps;

8 Fire and hail, ſnow and vapours : wind and ſtorm, fulfilling his word;

9 Mountains and all hills : fruitful trees and all cedars;

10 Beaſts and all cattle : worms and feathered fowls;

11 Kings of the earth and all people : princes and all judges of the world;

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praiſe the Name of the Lord : for his Name only is excellent, and his praiſe above heaven and earth.

13 He ſhall exalt the horn of his people; all his ſaints ſhall praiſe him : even the children of Iſrael, even the people that ſerveth him.

Psalm CXLIX.

Cantate Domino.

SING unto the Lord a new ſong : let the congregation of ſaints praiſe him.

2 Let Iſrael rejoice in him that made him : and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praiſe his Name in the dance : let them ſing praiſes unto him with tabret and harp.

4 For the Lord hath pleaſure in his people : and helpeth the meek-hearted.

5 Let the ſaints be joyful with glory : let them rejoice in their beds.

6 Let the praiſes of God be in their mouth : and a two-edged ſword in their hands;

7 To be avenged of the heathen : and to rebuke the people;

8 To bind their kings in chains : and their nobles with links of iron.

9 That they may be avenged of them, as it is written : Such honour have all his ſaints.

Psalm CL.

Laudate Dominum.

PRAISE God in his holineſs : praiſe him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praiſe him in his noble acts : praiſe him according to his excellent greatneſs.

3 Praiſe him in the ſound of the trumpet : praiſe him upon the lute and harp.

4 Praiſe him in the cymbals and dances : praiſe him upon the ſtrings and pipe.

5 Praiſe him upon the well-tuned cymbals : praiſe him upon the loud cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath : praiſe the Lord.